

# DIACLONE

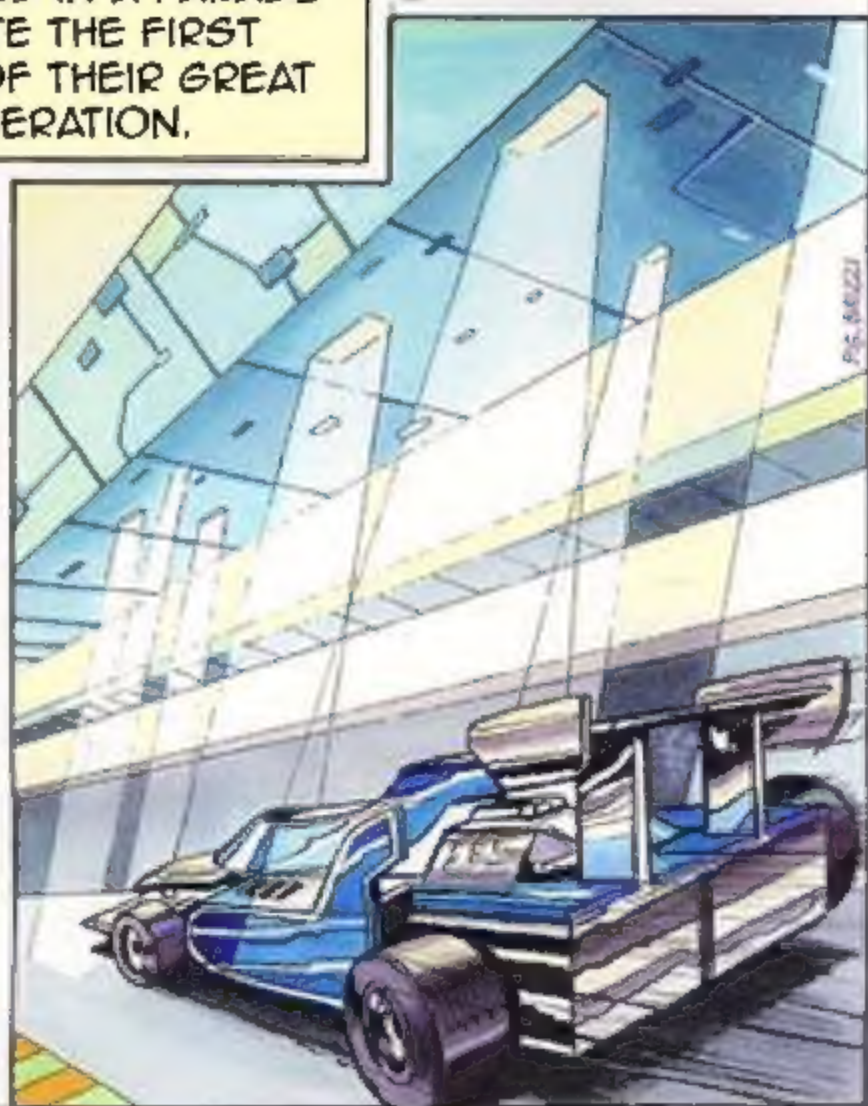


Scénario et dessins de P. et G. BRIZZI



# ATTAQUE SURPRISE

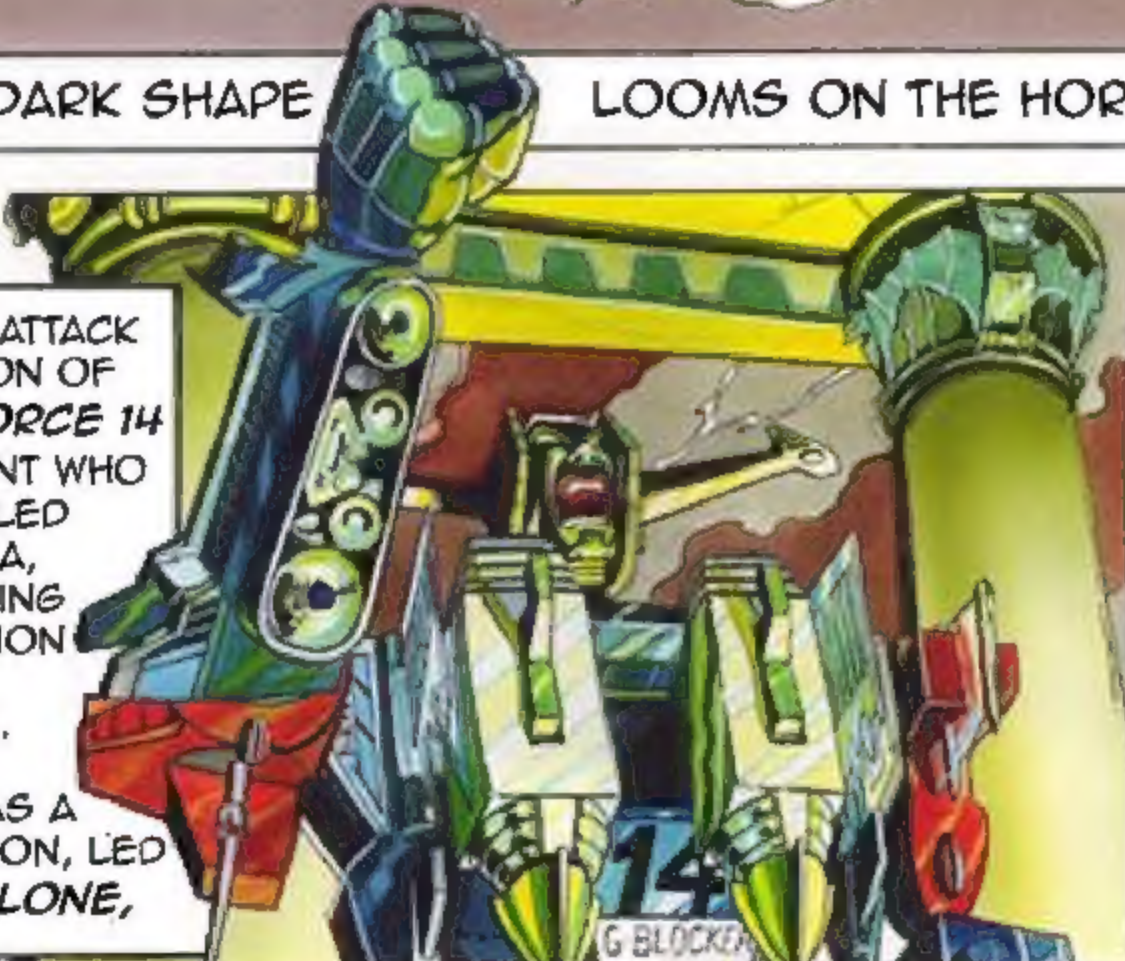
IN *DIACLONA*, IT IS A DAY OF CELEBRATION. ALL OF THE VEHICLES JOINED IN A PARADE TO CELEBRATE THE FIRST ANNIVERSARY OF THEIR GREAT CITY'S LIBERATION.







BUT A DARK SHAPE LOOMS ON THE HORIZON....



IT'S THE ATTACK SQUADRON OF **MULTIFORCE 14** - A TYRANT WHO ONCE RULED DIACLONA, RESTRICTING CIRCULATION OF THE VEHICLES.

THERE WAS A REVOLUTION, LED BY **DIACLONE**,

AND AFTER A GREAT BATTLE, **MULTIFORCE 14** WAS FINALLY OVERTHROWN.

ONE YEAR LATER, THE FALLEN TYRANT SUCCEEDED IN ASSEMBLING HIS ATTACK SQUADRON ONCE AGAIN...

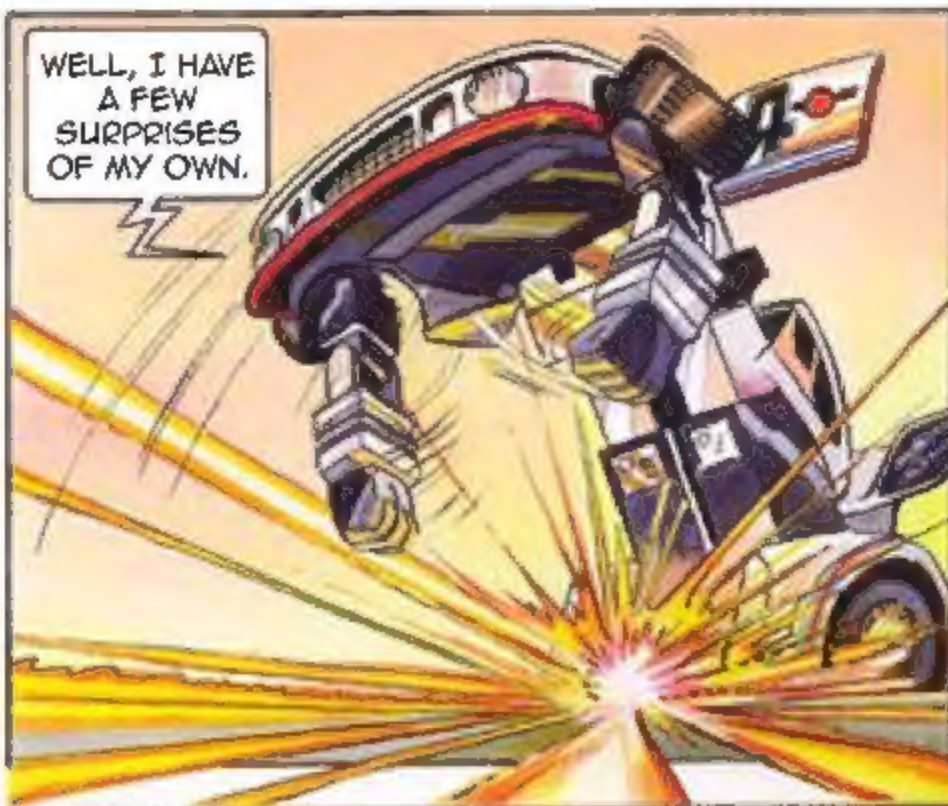
HIGH OVER DIACLONA

TARGETS SPOTTED, OPEN FIRE!!

SO MULTIFORCE HAS RETURNED TO RAIN ON OUR PARADE!



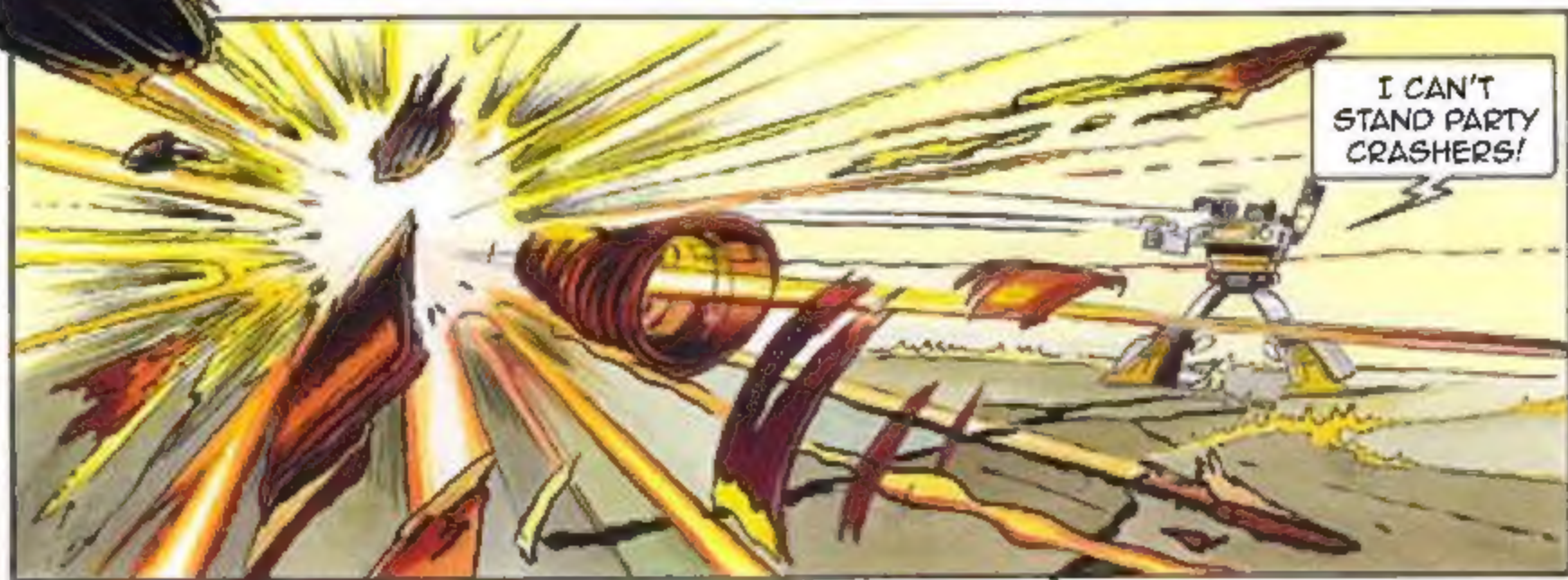
WELL, I HAVE  
A FEW  
SURPRISES  
OF MY OWN.



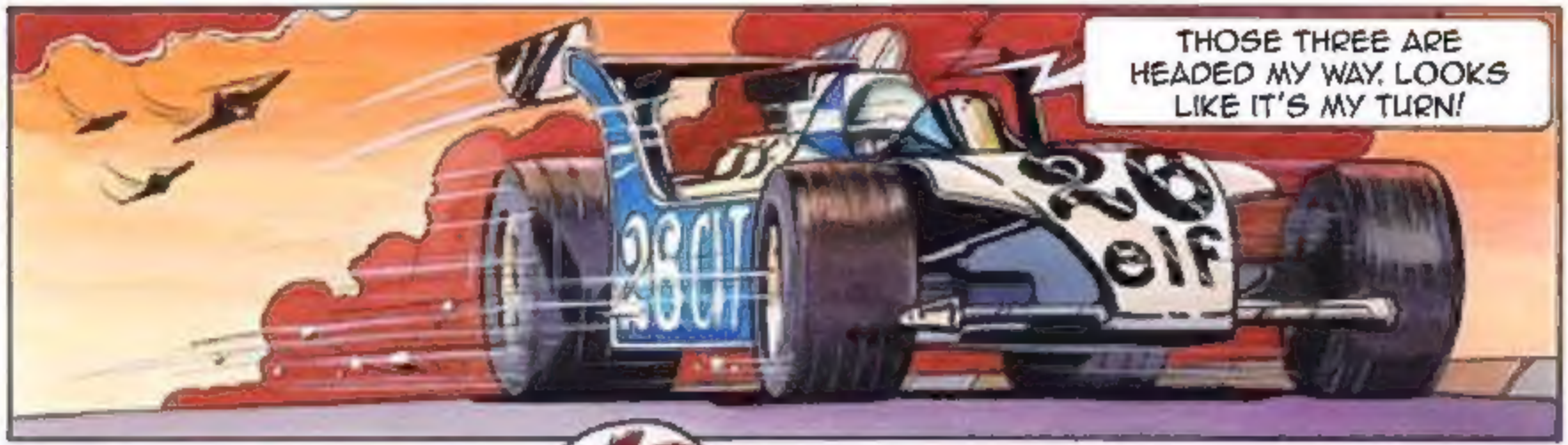
HERE THEY  
COME...



I CAN'T  
STAND PARTY  
CRASHERS!



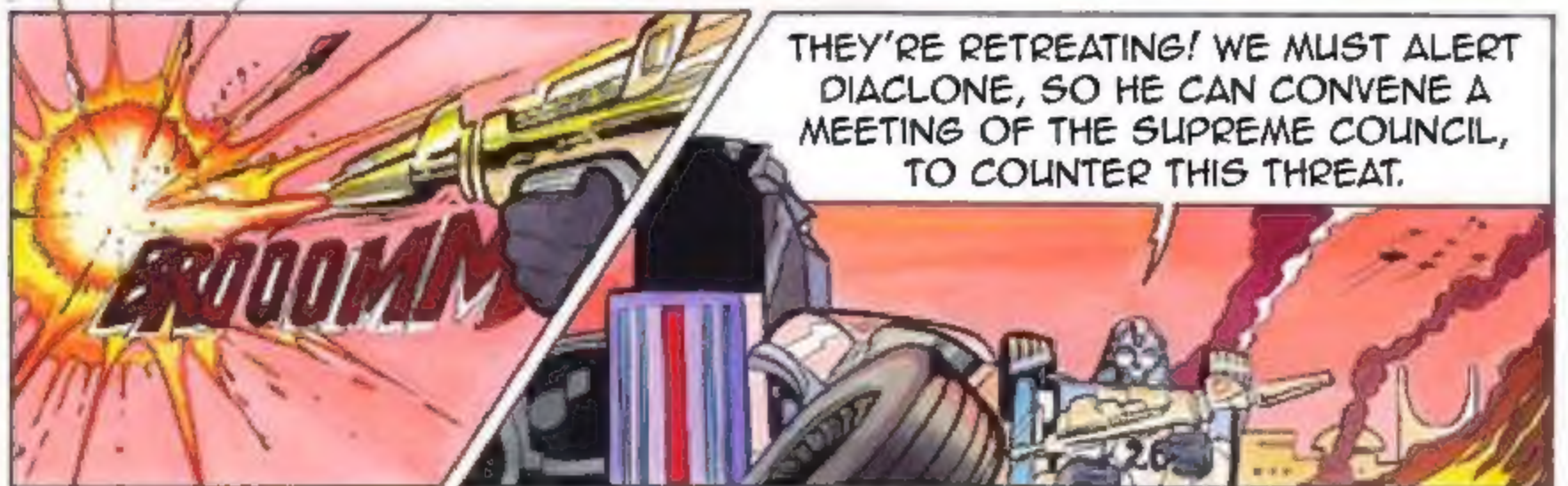




THOSE THREE ARE  
HEADED MY WAY. LOOKS  
LIKE IT'S MY TURN!



FIRST, A LITTLE TURNABOUT  
TO CHANGE THINGS UP...



THEY'RE RETREATING! WE MUST ALERT  
DIACLONE, SO HE CAN CONVOKE A  
MEETING OF THE SUPREME COUNCIL,  
TO COUNTER THIS THREAT.

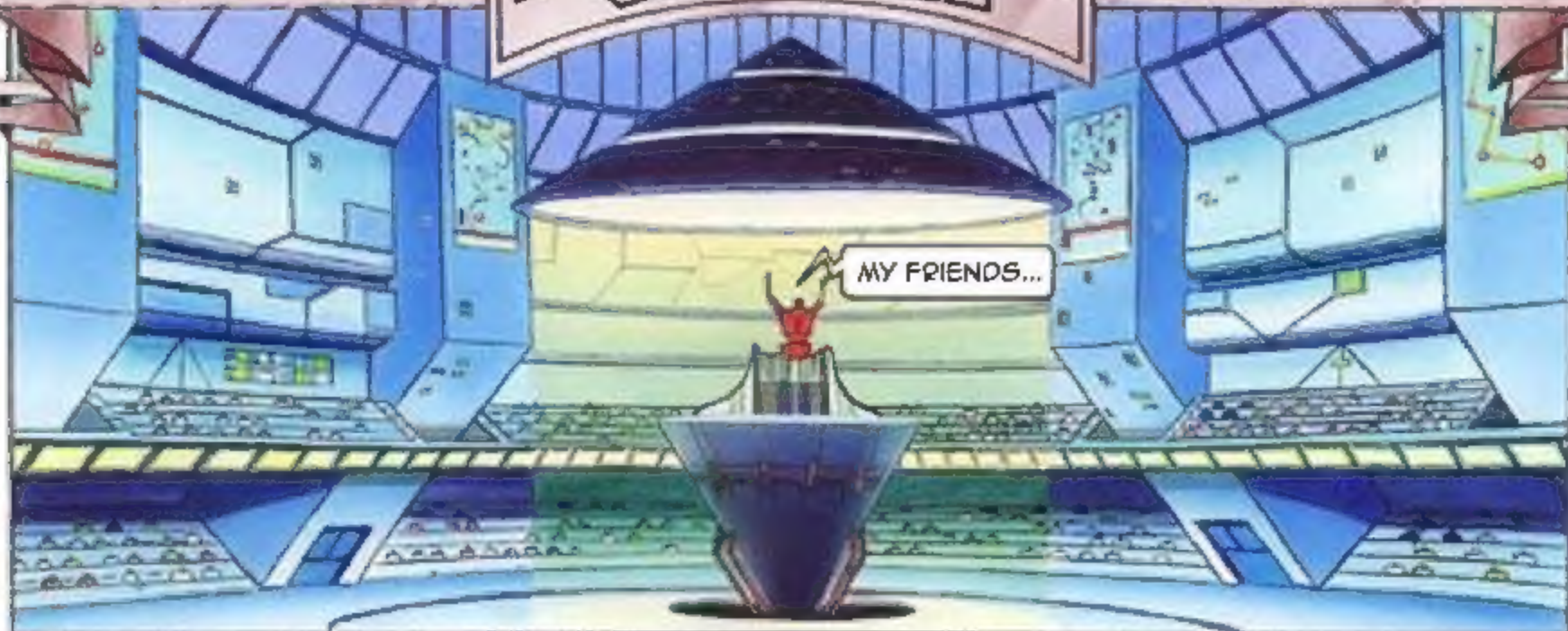


I

FOLLOWING THE  
SURPRISE ATTACK BY  
MULTIFORCE 14

# MOBILISATION GENERALE

DIACLONE CALLS  
AN ASSEMBLY OF  
THE SUPREME COUNCIL. I

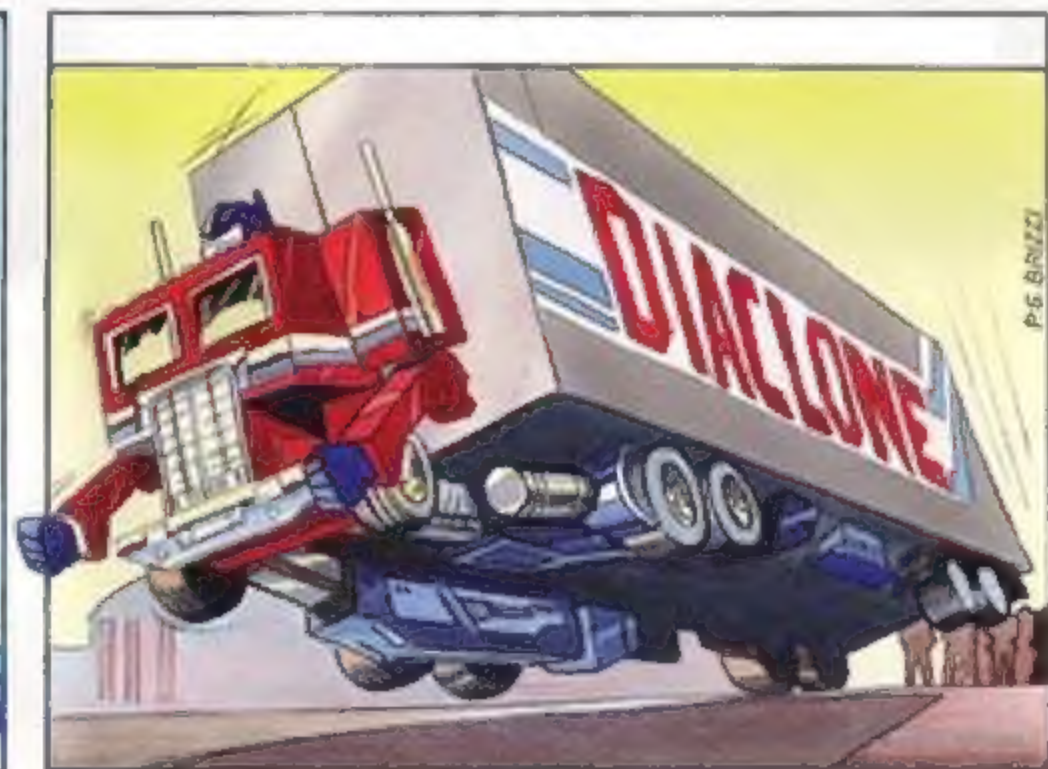


MY FRIENDS...

A STATE OF GENERAL MOBILIZATION HAS BEEN DECLARED. IT IS THE DUTY OF ALL CITIZENS TO STAND AGAINST ENEMIES WHO WOULD SEEK TO OPPRESS THE FREE PEOPLE OF *DIACLONA*.



I SHALL  
ORGANIZE  
SEARCH  
PARTIES TO  
DISCOVER THE  
LOCATION OF  
MULTIFORCE 14'S  
SECRET BASE OF  
OPERATIONS. THESE  
TEAMS WILL RELAY  
THEIR FINDINGS TO  
*COSMOCAR*.



BUT OUTSIDE *DIACLONA*, DANGER LURKS AROUND EVERY CORNER...

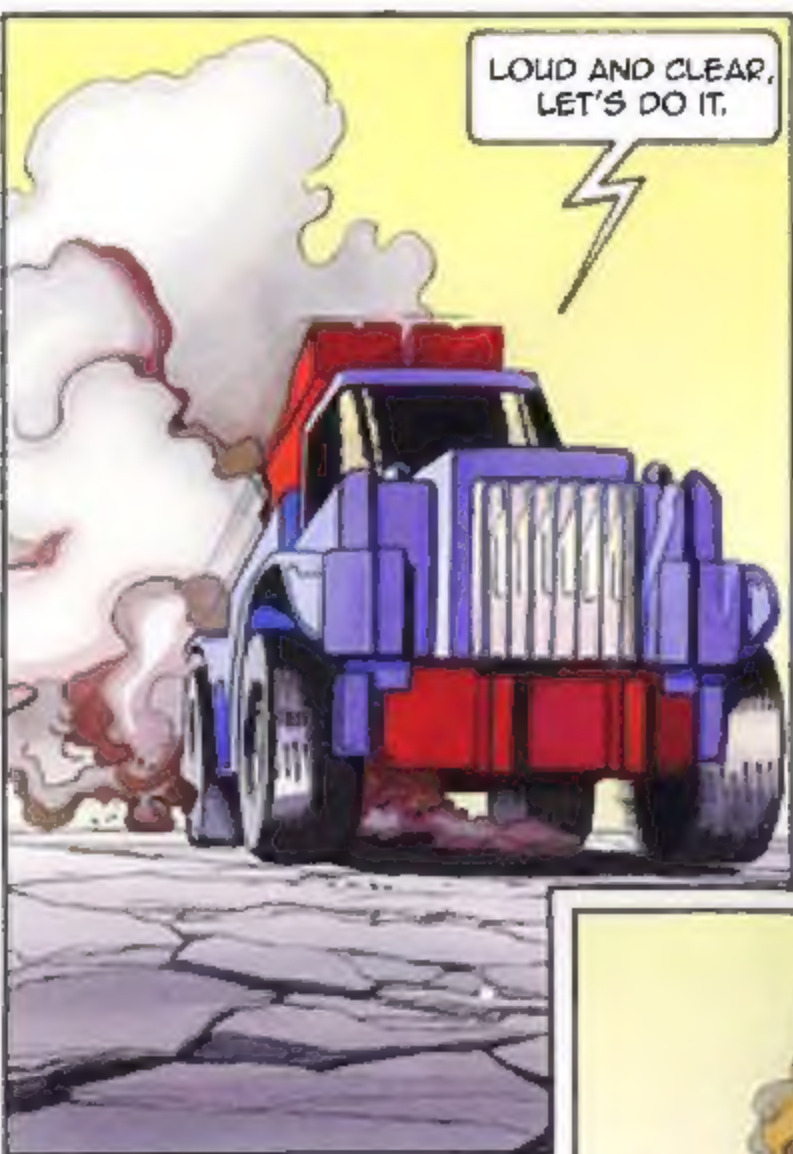


COME IN *MICRO-ROBOTS*,  
I'VE FOUND THE PERFECT TARGET!

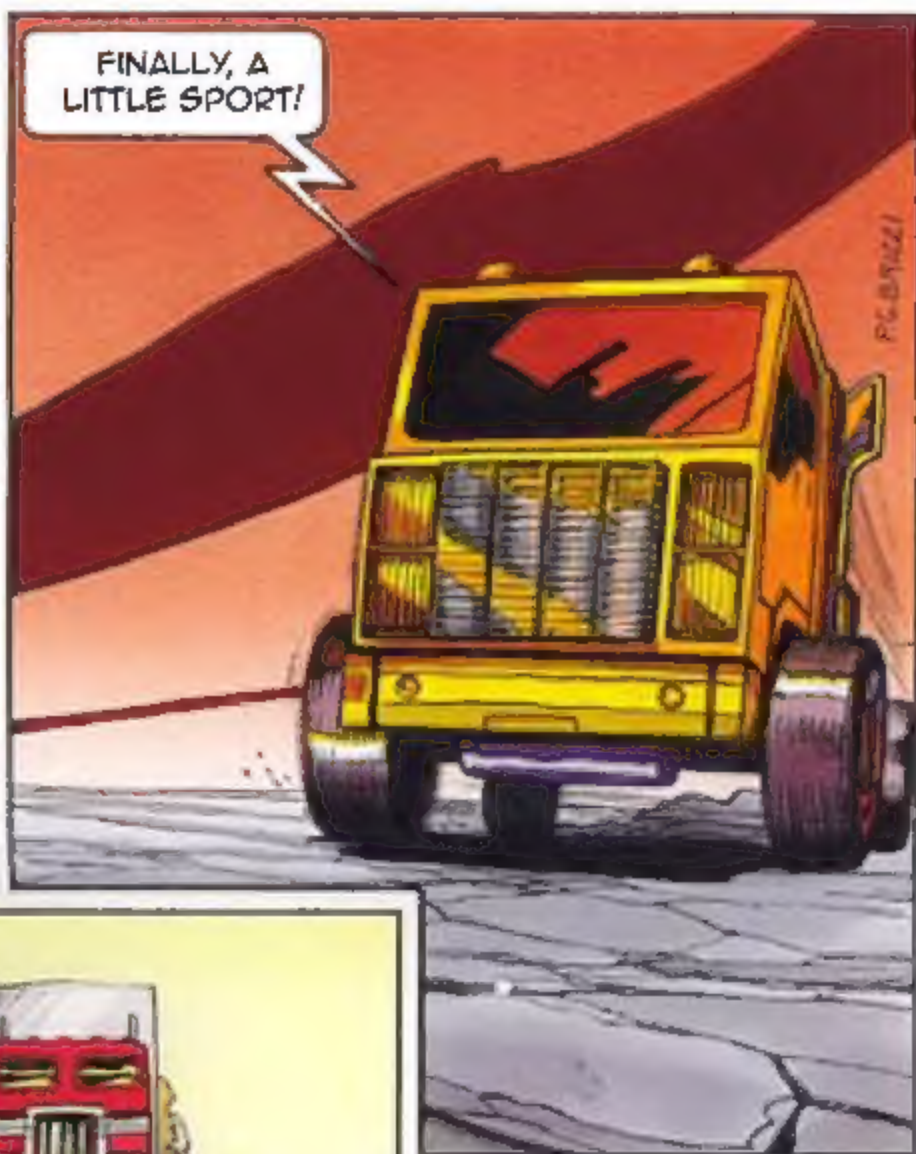
DO YOU READ ME?



LOUD AND CLEAR,  
LET'S DO IT.



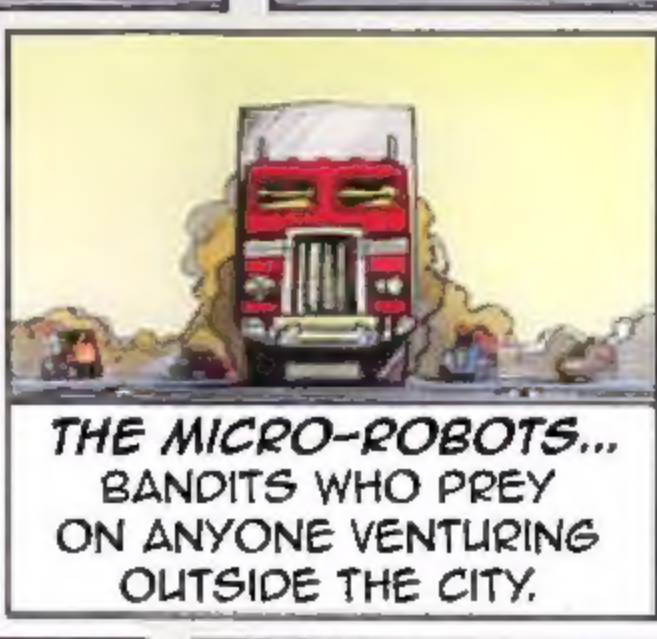
FINALLY, A  
LITTLE SPORT!



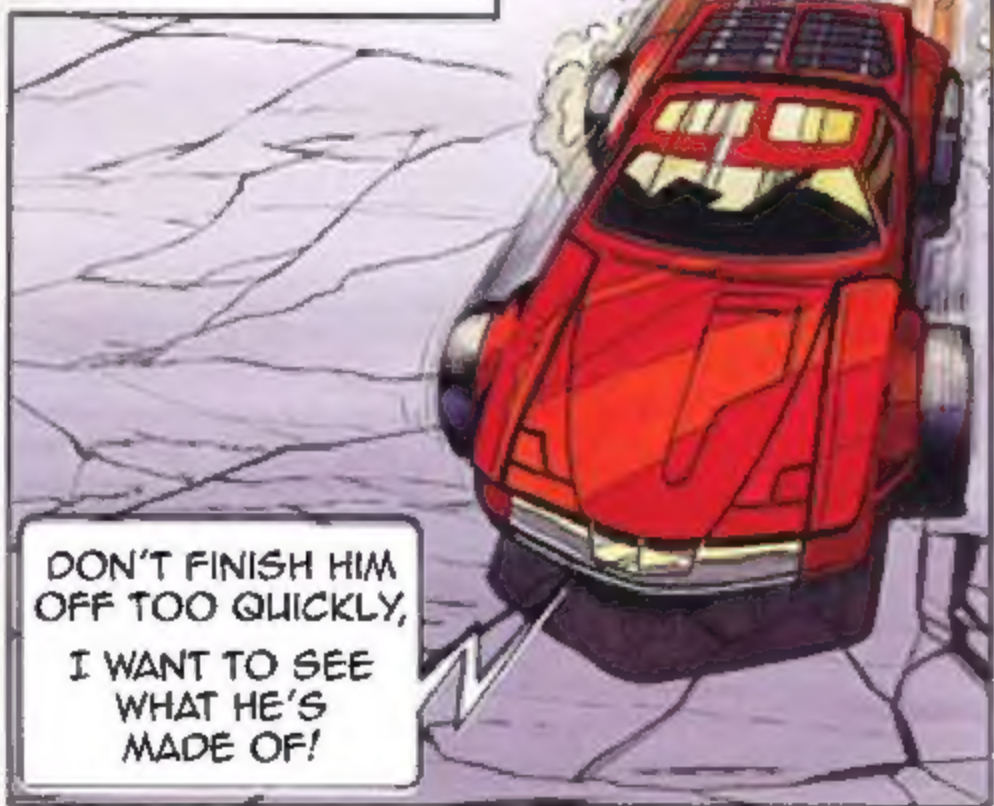
FOUR AGAINST  
ONE. THIS IS  
GONNA BE  
CHILDSPLAY.



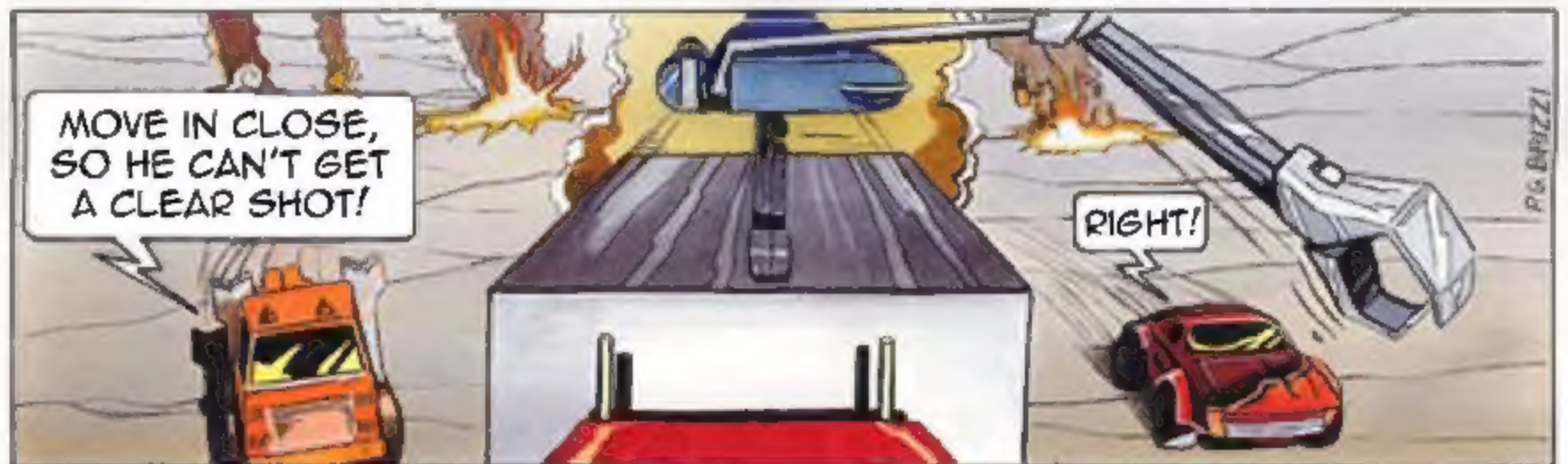
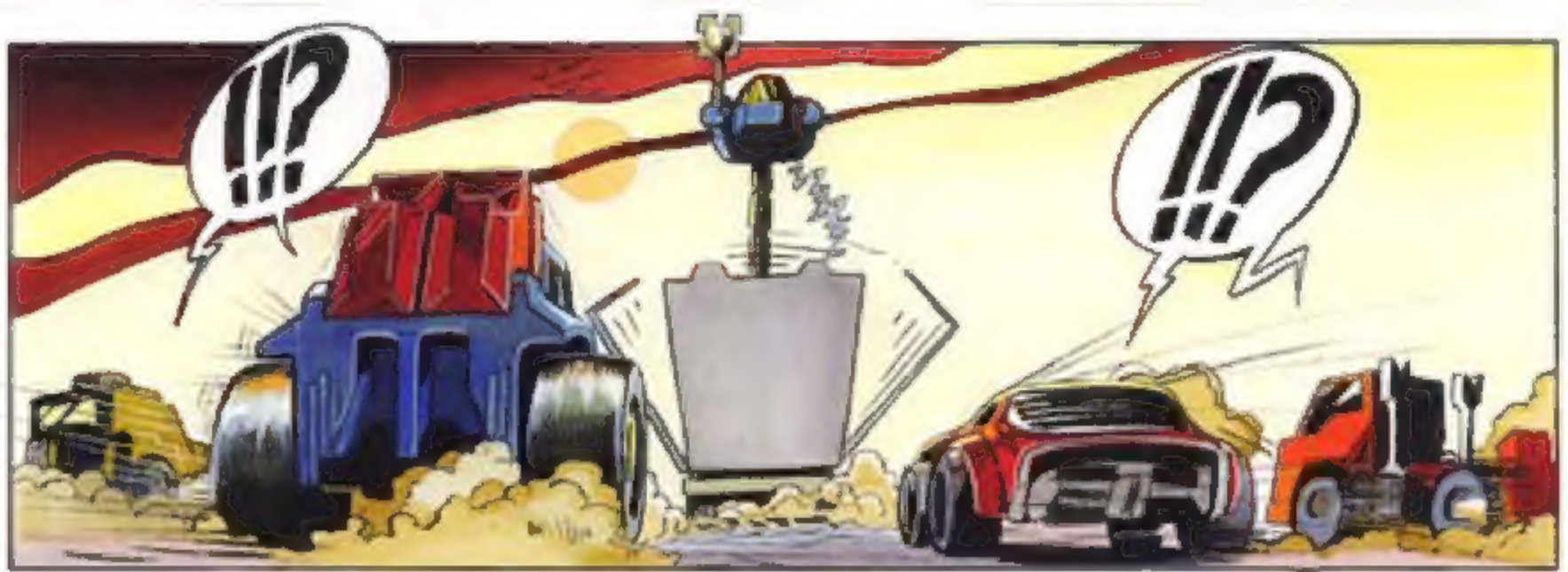
**THE MICRO-ROBOTS...**  
BANDITS WHO PREY  
ON ANYONE VENTURING  
OUTSIDE THE CITY.



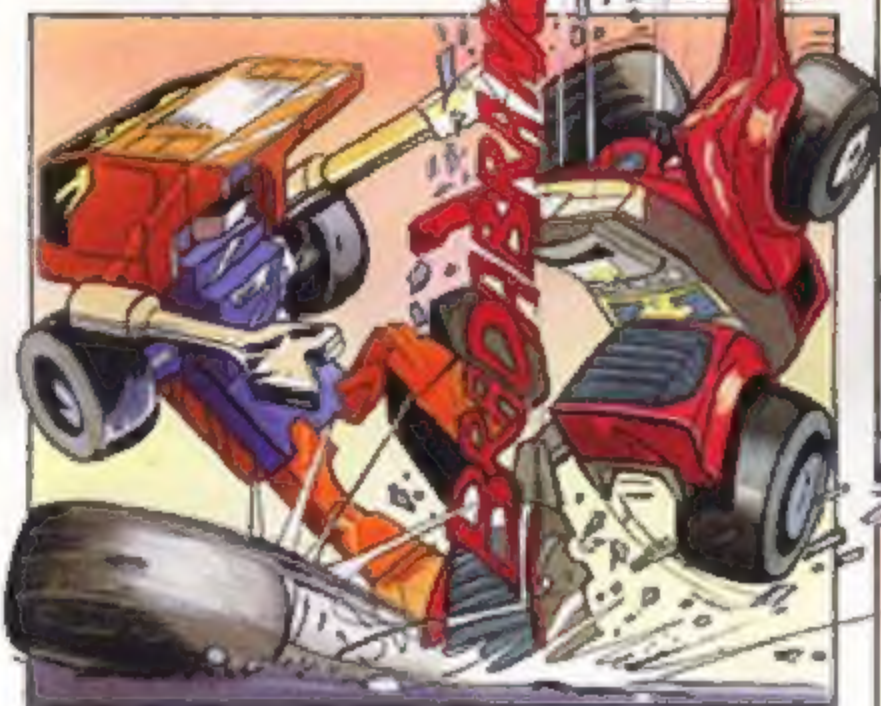
DON'T FINISH HIM  
OFF TOO QUICKLY,  
I WANT TO SEE  
WHAT HE'S  
MADE OF!













III

CONTINUING THE SEARCH  
FOR *MULTIFORCE 14*'S  
HIDDEN STRONGHOLD....

# LA FOLLE POURSUITE

III

AFTER DEALING WITH THE  
*MICRO-ROBOTS*,  
*DIACLONE* RECORDS HIS  
TOP SECRET REPORT.

...AND MOVING OUT  
SOUTH BY SOUTHWEST.  
OVER AND OUT.

TO KEEP ENEMIES FROM LISTENING IN, SECRET MESSAGES ARE CONVEYED ON LIVING CASSETTES.

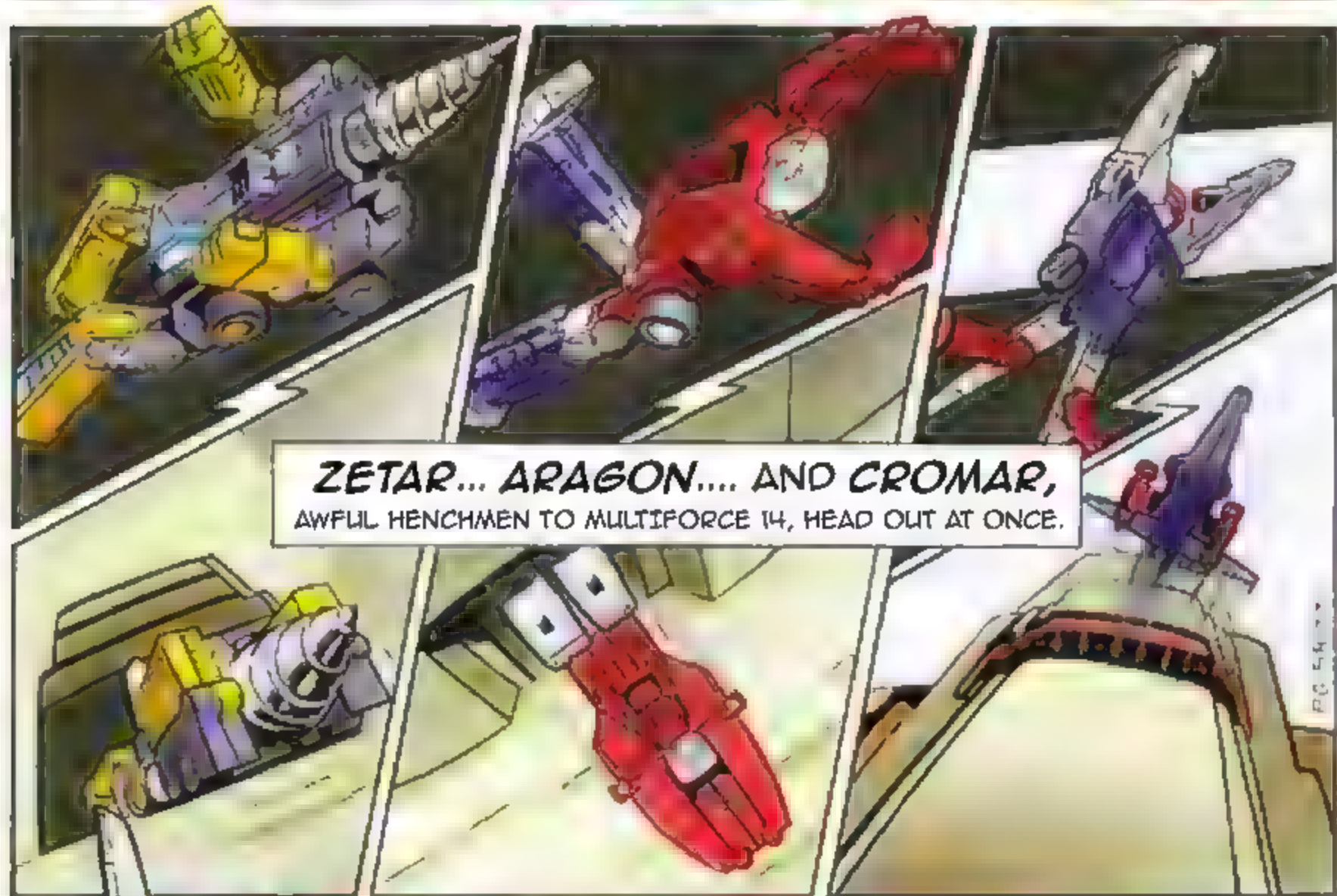
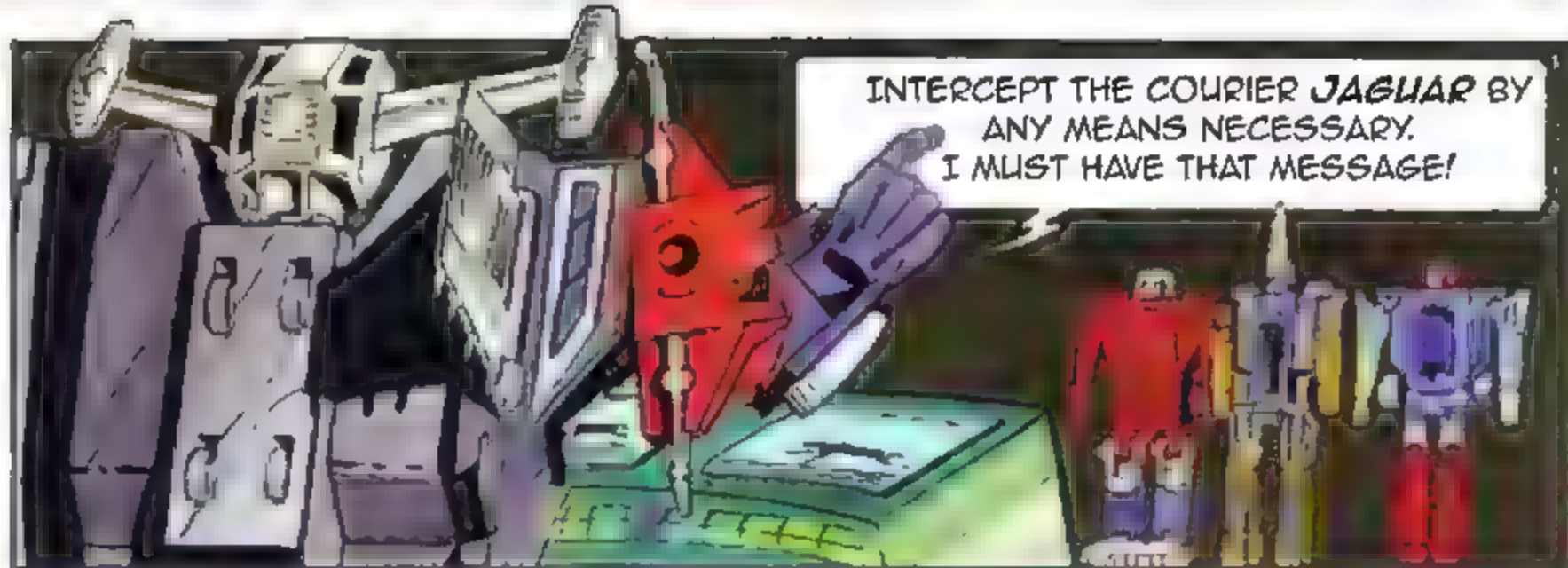
HURRY! IT'S UP TO  
YOU NOW, *JAGUAR*!  
RETURN TO  
*COSMOCAR*.



BUT UNBEKNOWNST TO THEM, NOTHING ESCAPES  
THE NOTICE OF THE SUPER RADAR ARRAY PERCHED  
ATOP *MULTIFORCE 14*'S SECRET STRONGHOLD!

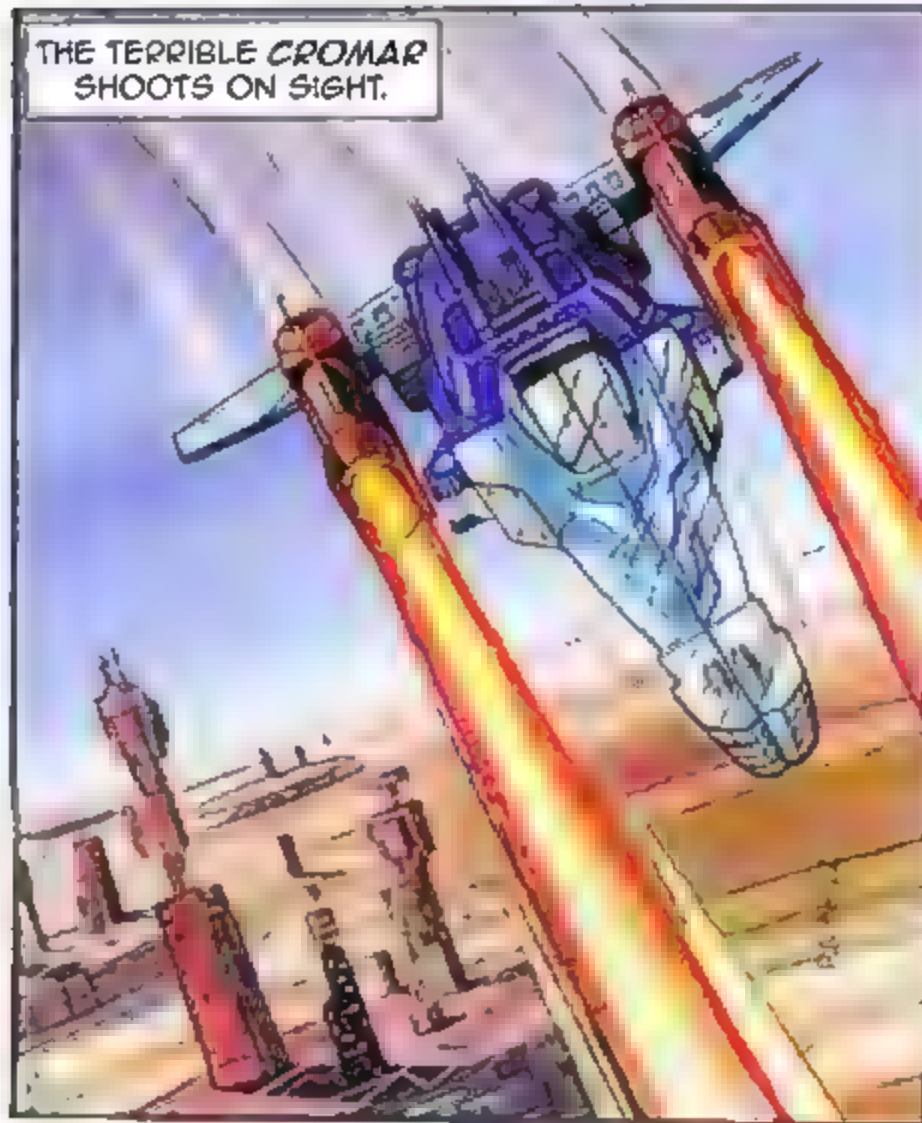




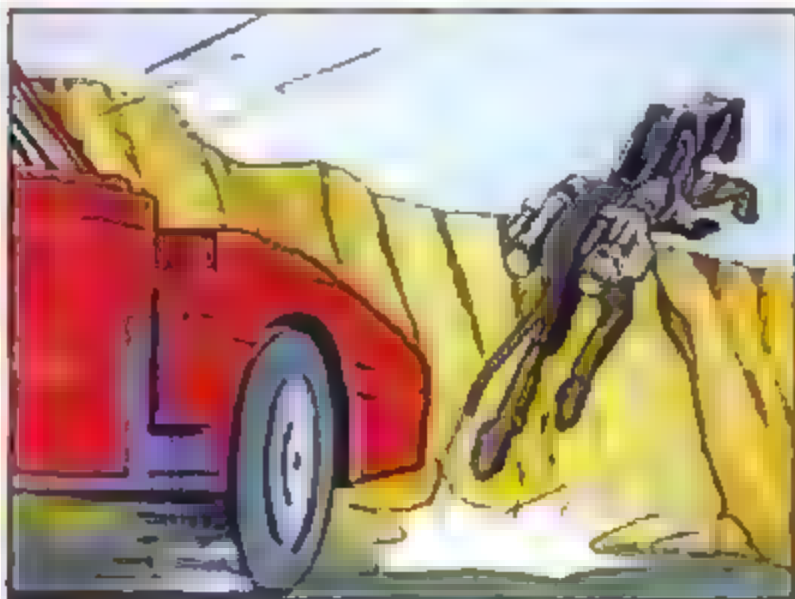




THE TERRIBLE CROMAR  
SHOOTS ON SIGHT.

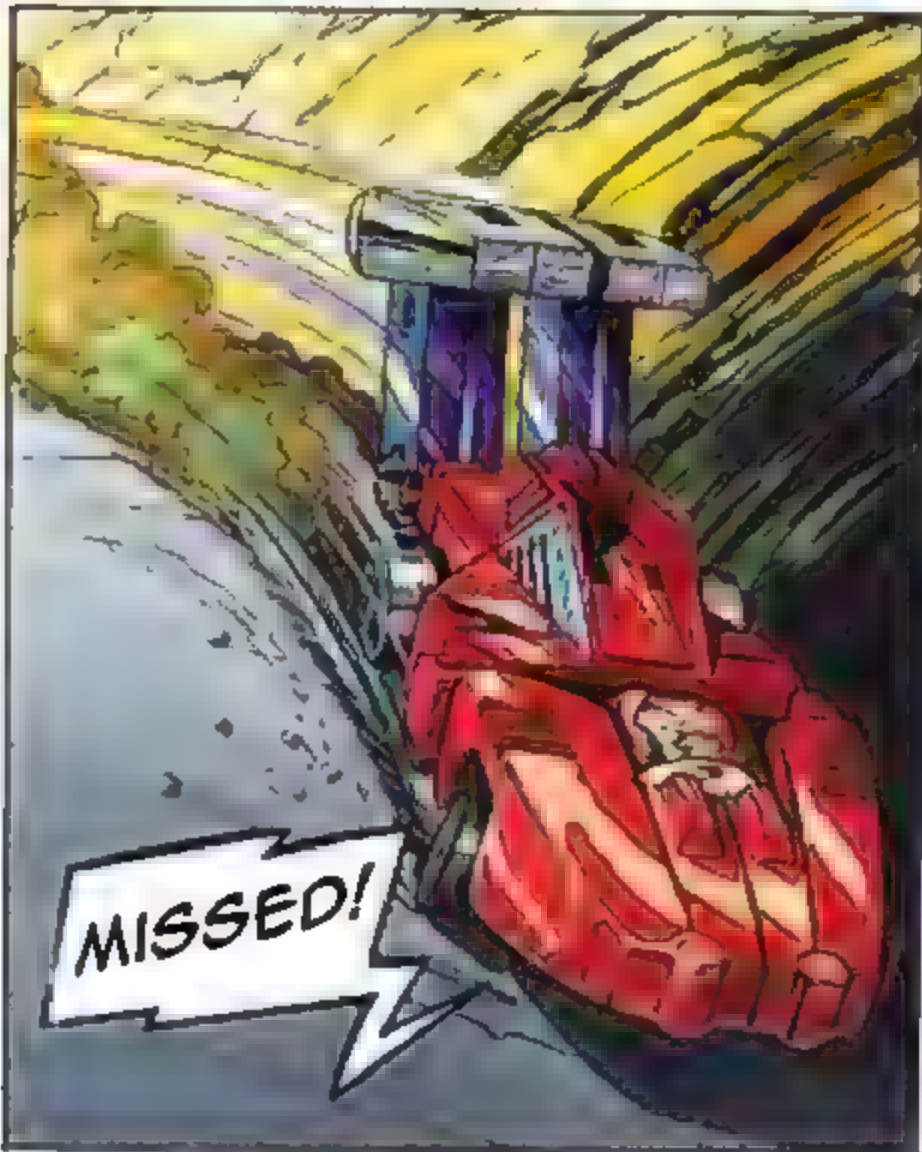


IF I CAN MAKE IT  
TO THE PLATEAU...

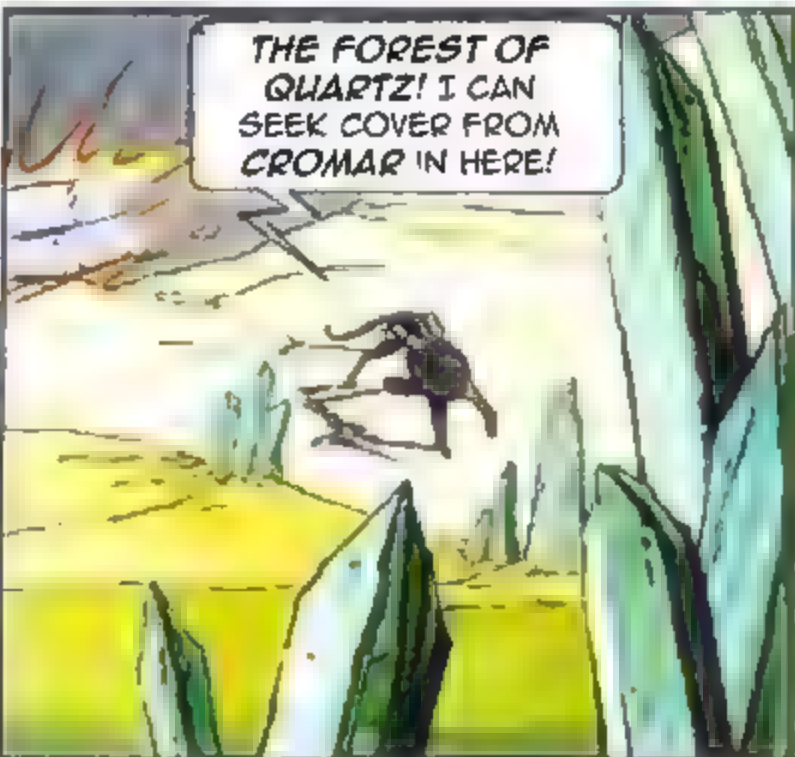


WITH LIGHTNING-FAST REFLEXES,  
JAGUAR JUST BARELY AVOIDS  
THE SNEAK ATTACK FROM  
THE UNDERHANDED ARAGON.

MISSED!



THE FOREST OF  
QUARTZ! I CAN  
SEEK COVER FROM  
CROMAR IN HERE!

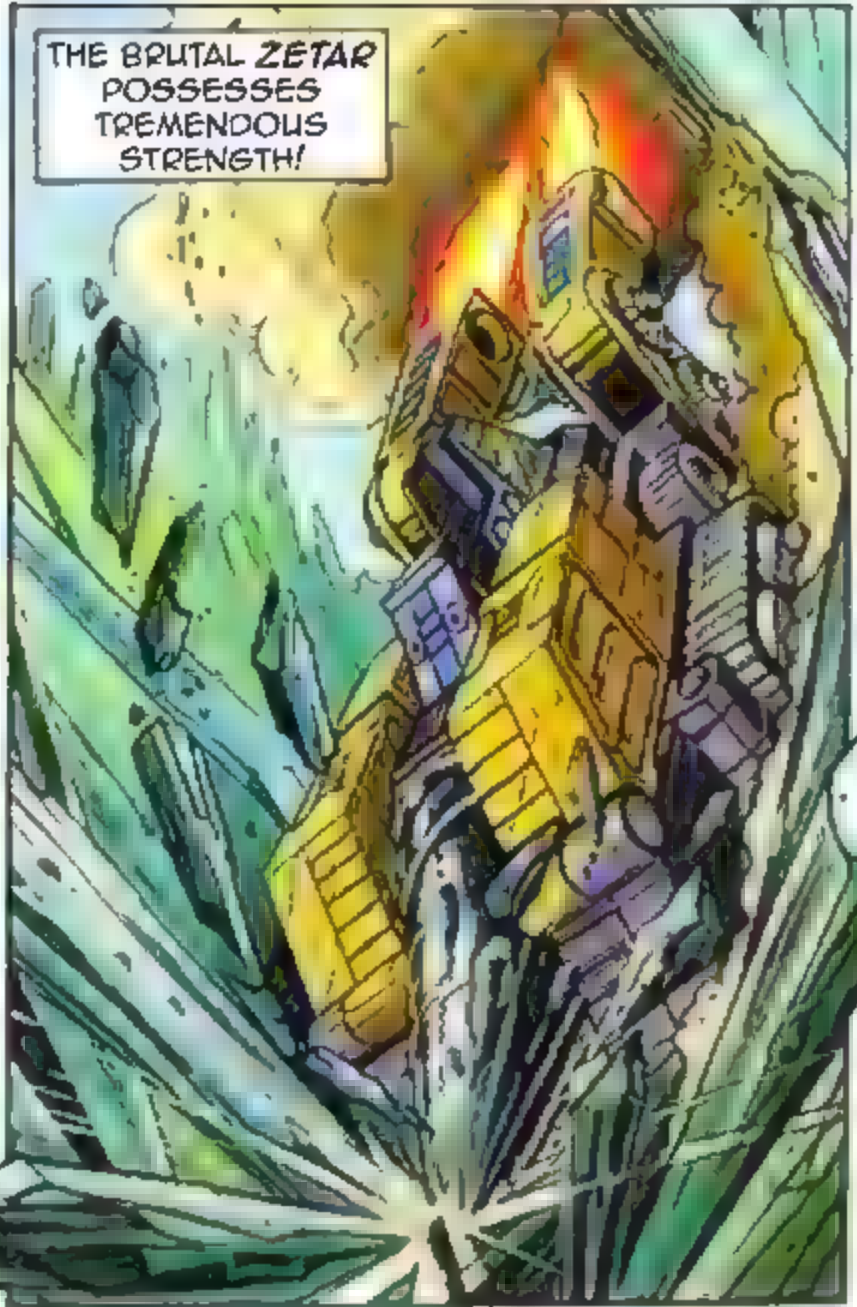




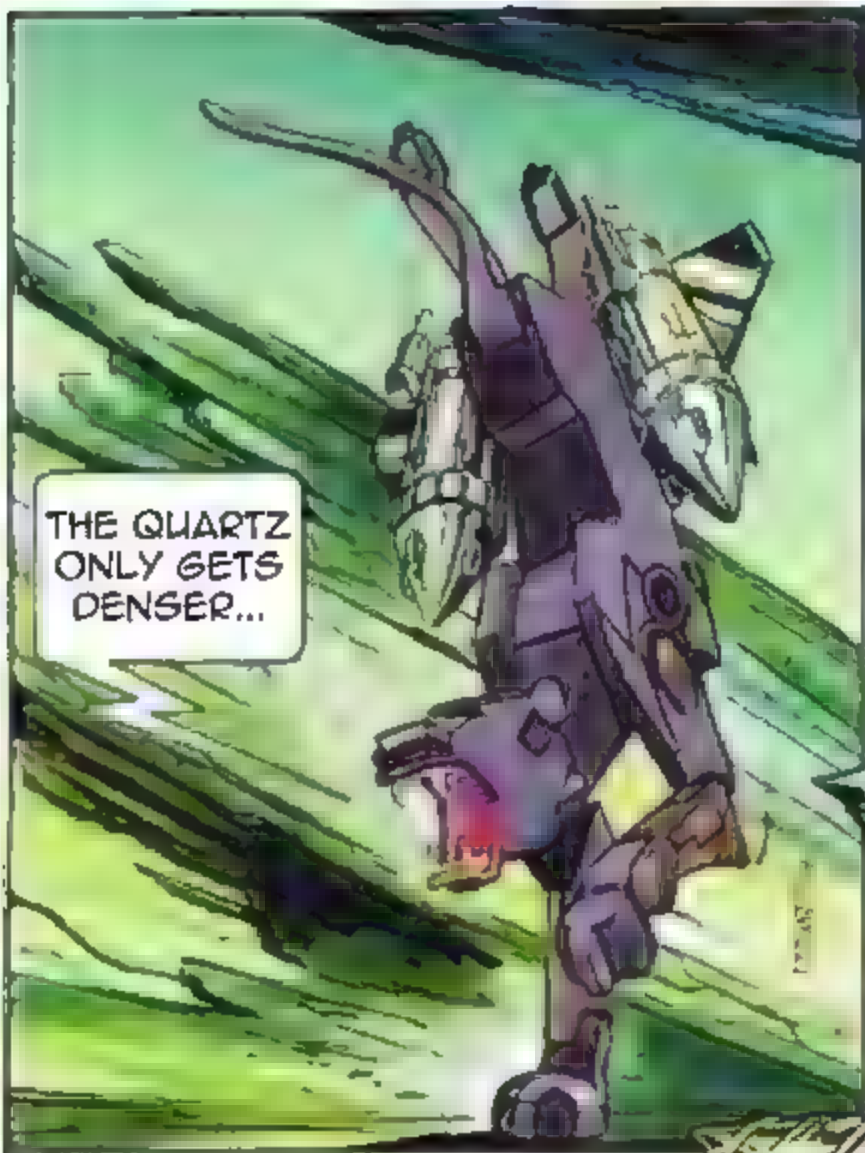
ANOTHER ONE?! **!!**



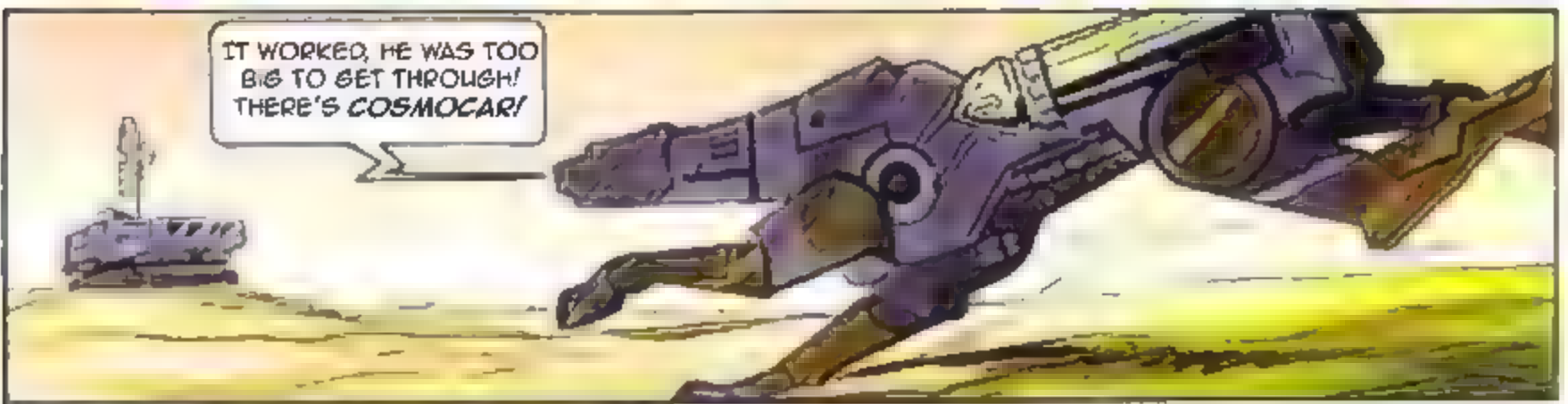
THE BRUTAL ZETAR  
POSSESSES  
TREMENDOUS  
STRENGTH!



THE QUARTZ  
ONLY GETS  
DENSER...



IT WORKED, HE WAS TOO  
BIG TO GET THROUGH!  
THERE'S COSMOCARI!





IV

IT IS TOTAL WAR BETWEEN  
DIACLONE AND MULTIFORCE  
14, AS THEY VIE FOR CONTROL  
OF DIACLONA

# REPERSAILLES

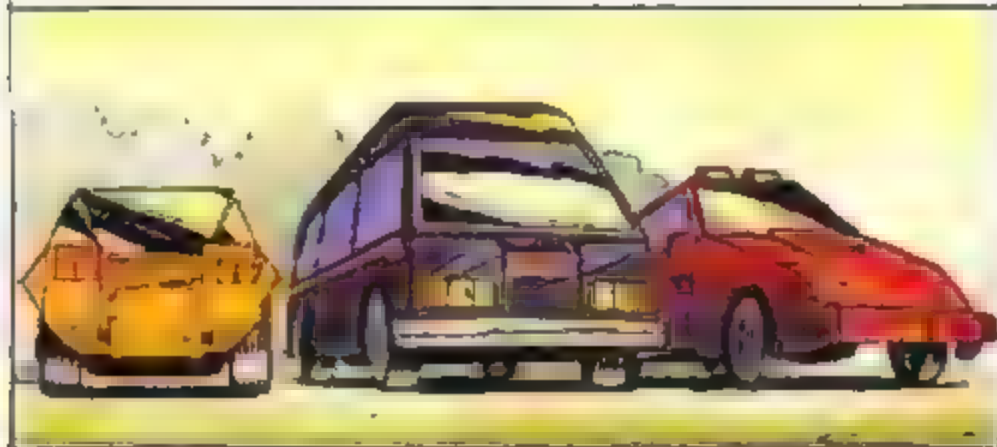
DIACLONE ORDERS HIS  
TROOPS ON A SPECIAL  
MISSION...

IV

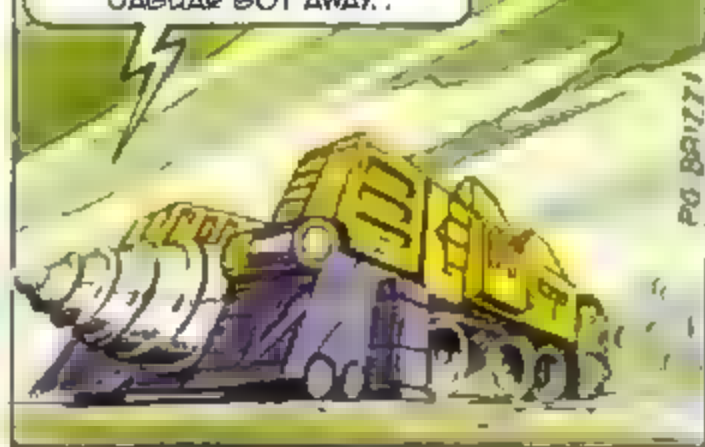
THE UNDERLINGS  
MULTIFORCE 14 SENT TO  
ATTACK **JAGUAR** CAN'T  
HAVE GOTTEN FAR.

INTEL FROM THE FIELD IS SENT TO **COSMOCAR**, TO ANALYZE.  
IT IS THEN RELAYED TO DIACLONE, WHO FORMS THE STRATEGY.

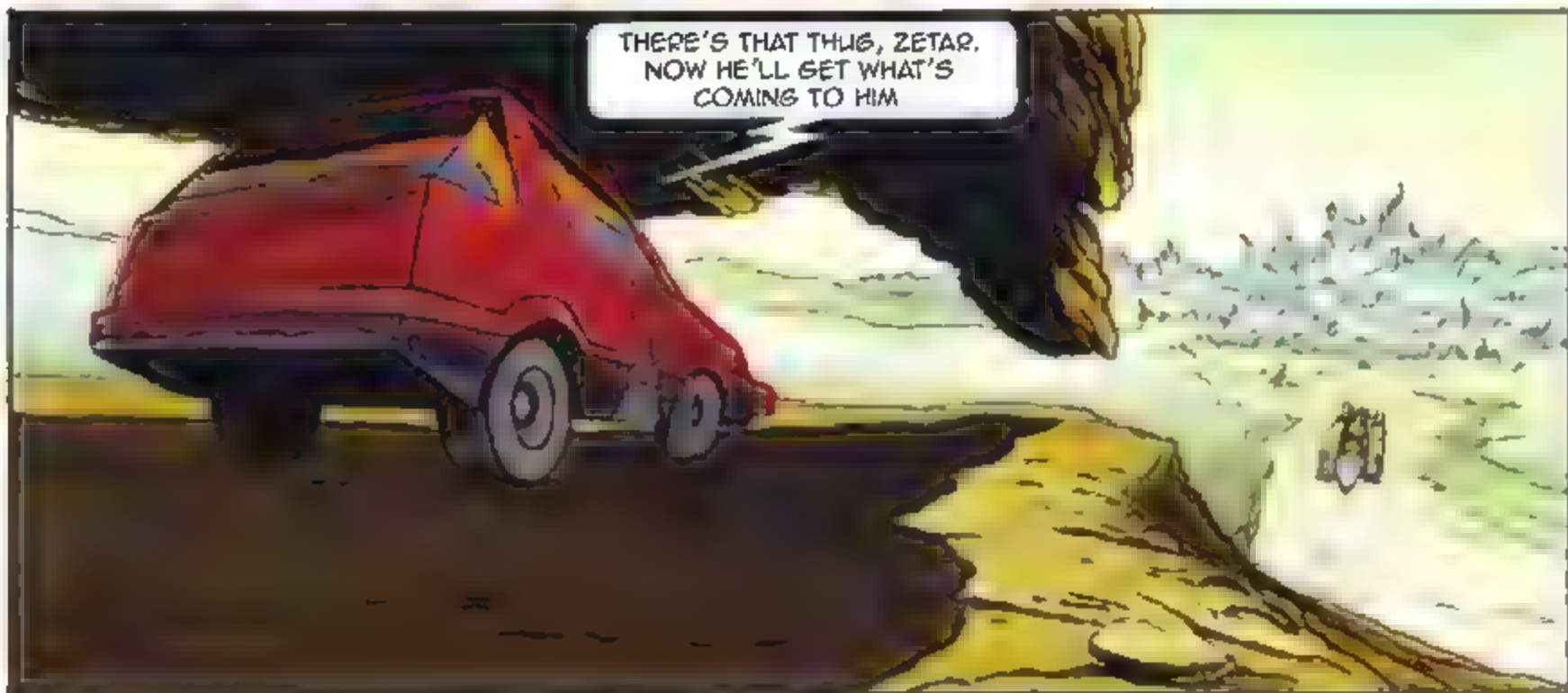
THE THREE **ATTACK-CARS**, ARE SENT ON A  
MISSION TO DESTROY MULTIFORCE 14'S  
HENCHMEN: **ARAGON**, **ZETAR**, AND **CROMAR**.



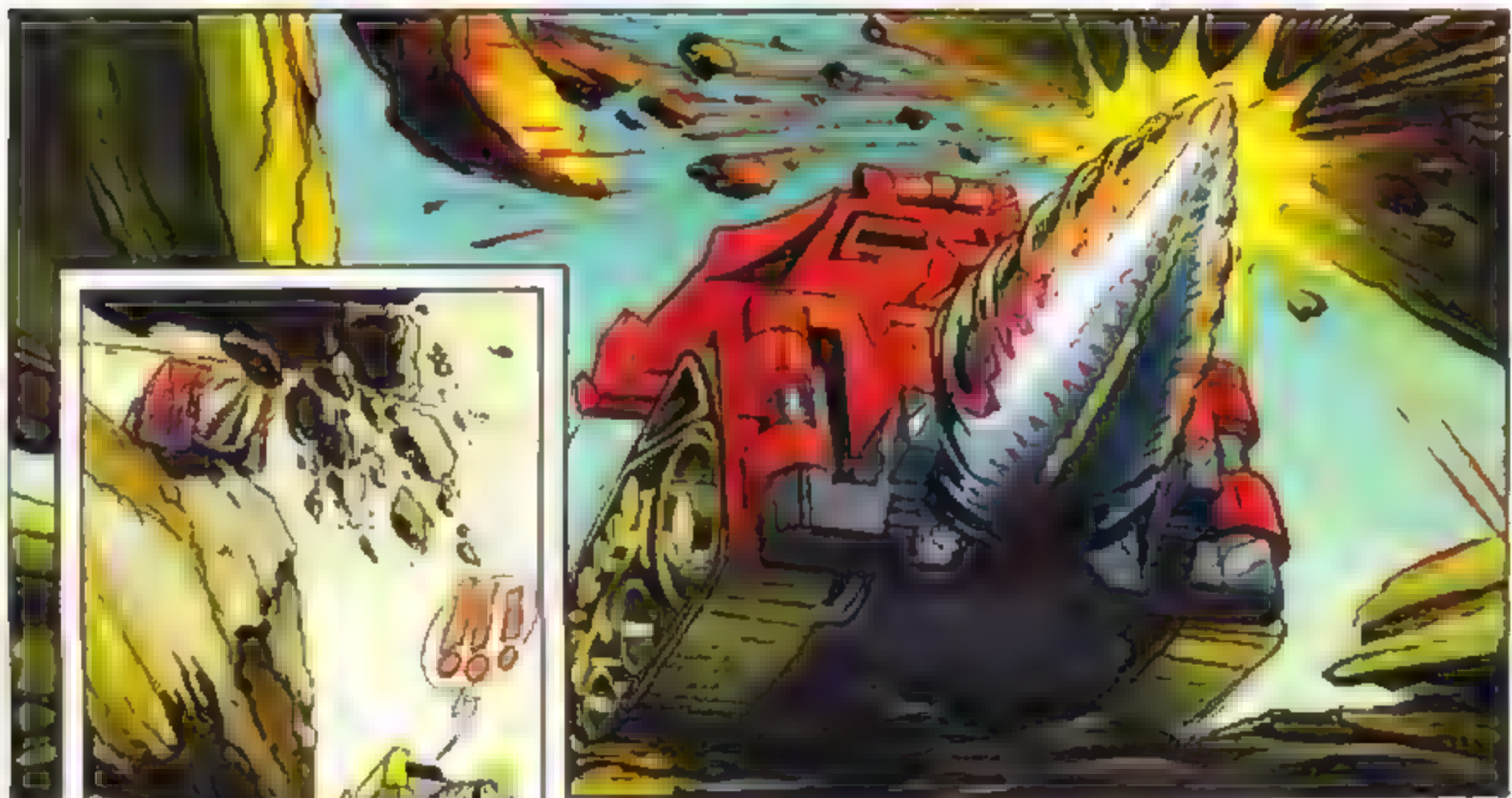
MULTIFORCE 14 WILL BE  
FURIOUS WHEN HE  
LEARNS THAT BLASTED  
JAGUAR GOT AWAY.



THERE'S THAT THUG, ZETAR.  
NOW HE'LL GET WHAT'S  
COMING TO HIM









MEANWHILE, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN,  
ARAGON CHARGES AT THE SECOND ATTACK-CAR

IT'S THAT  
DECEITFUL  
ARAGON...

NOW FOR MY SECRET BATTERING RAM!

....NOW!

CLAC

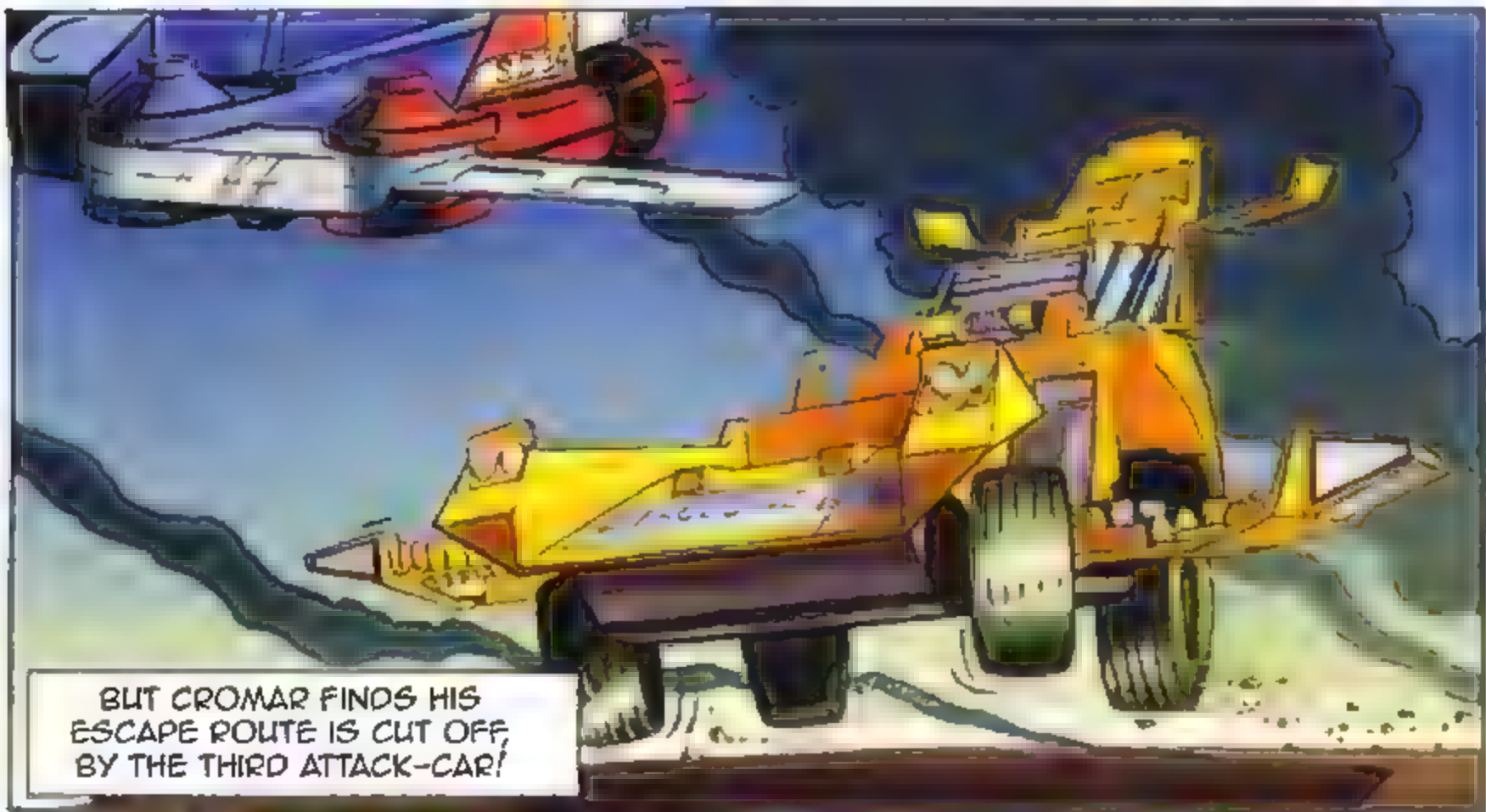
PL 80 X 91

DIABLO  
4WD

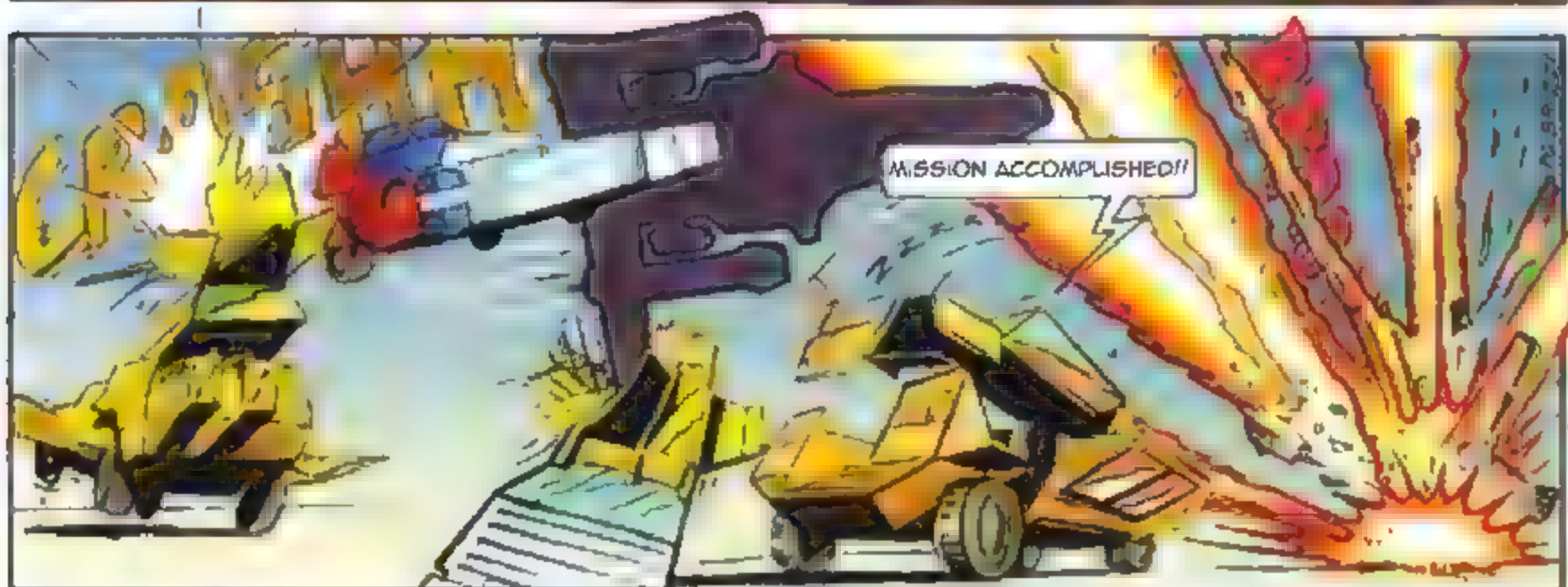




WHEN CROMAR  
WITNESSES THE FATE  
OF HIS ACCOMPLICES,  
HE CHANGES SHAPE  
AND ATTEMPTS TO FLEE.



BUT CROMAR FINDS HIS  
ESCAPE ROUTE IS CUT OFF,  
BY THE THIRD ATTACK-CAR!



MISSION ACCOMPLISHED!!





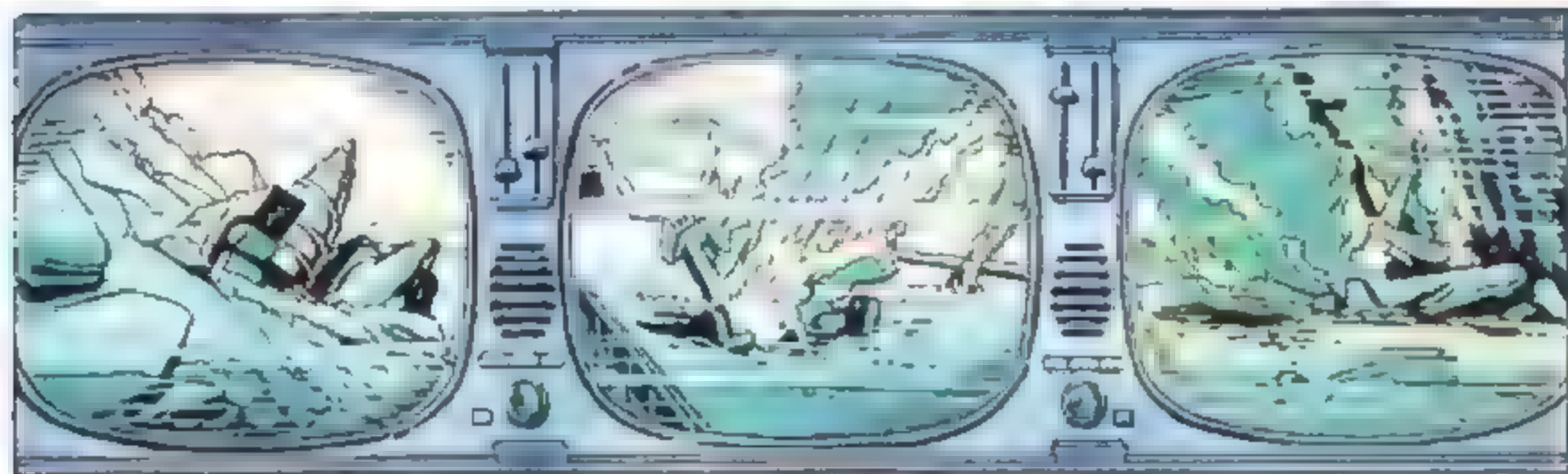
IT IS TOTAL  
WAR BETWEEN  
DIACLONE AND  
MULTIFORCE 14

# COMBAT LES DUNES

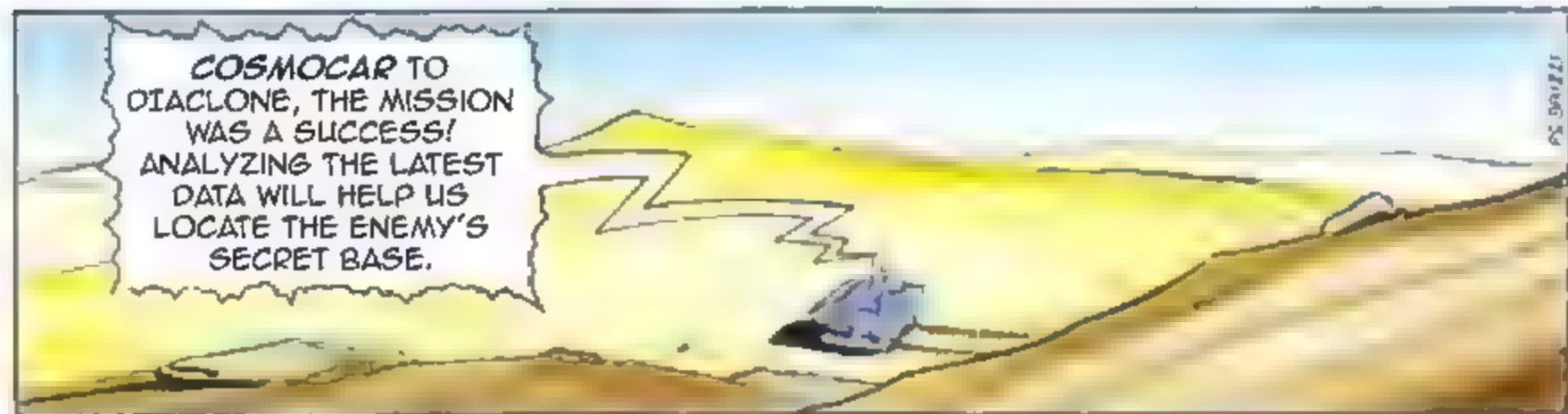
AS THEY VIE  
FOR CONTROL  
OF DIACLONA.



MULTIFORCE 14 SEETHES IN FRONT OF HIS VIDEO SCREENS, WHEN HE SEES HIS THREE FAITHFUL SERVANTS HAVE BEEN DESTROYED BY DIACLONE'S *ATTACK-CARS*.

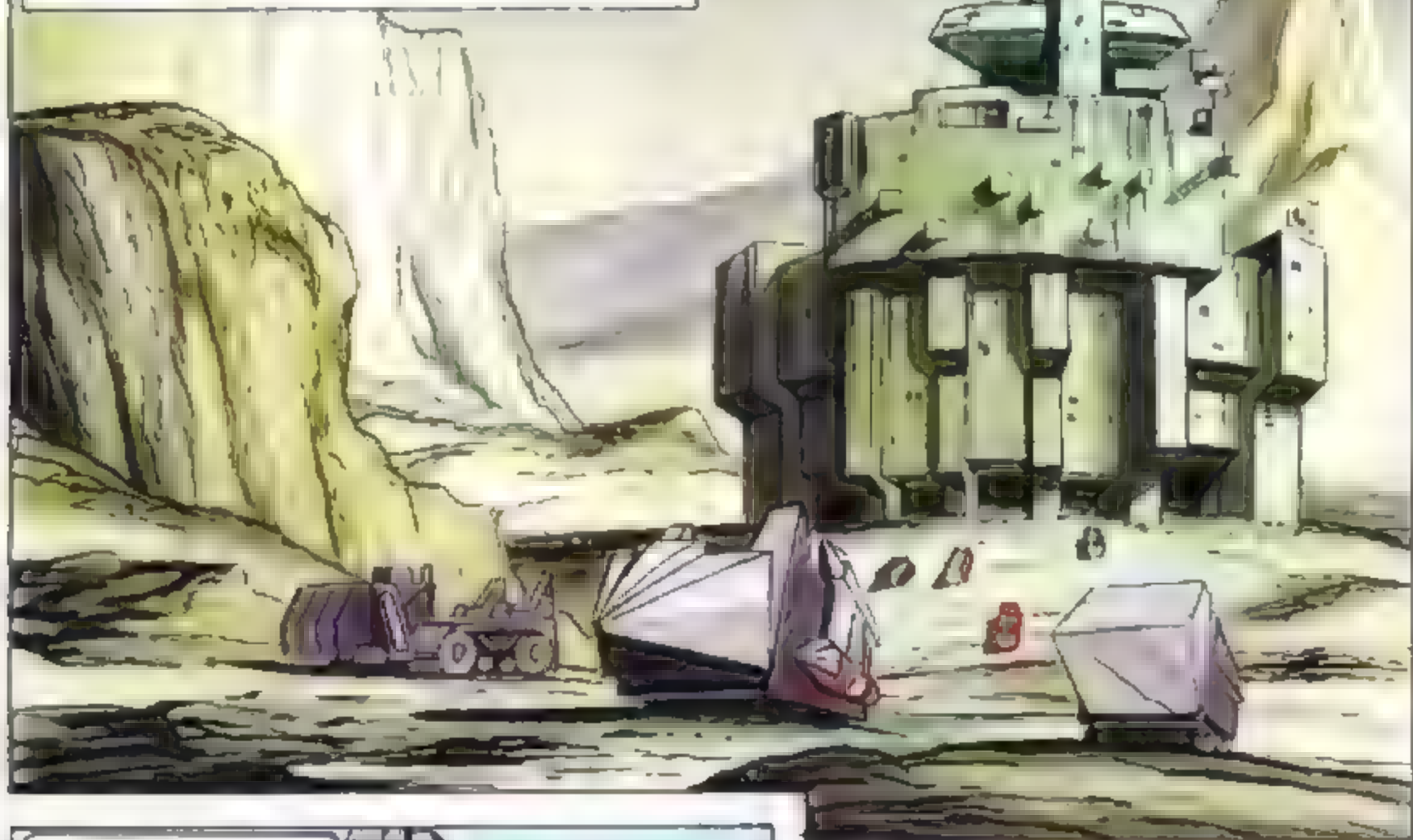


COSMOCAR TO  
DIACLONE, THE MISSION  
WAS A SUCCESS!  
ANALYZING THE LATEST  
DATA WILL HELP US  
LOCATE THE ENEMY'S  
SECRET BASE.

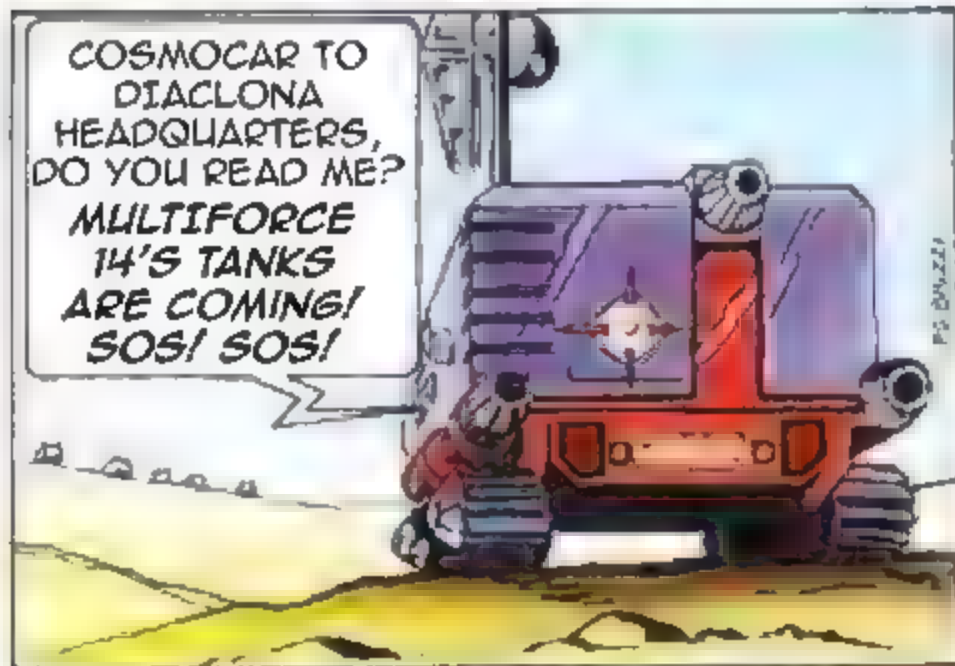




BUT THE MESSAGE WAS INTERCEPTED BY  
MULTIFORCE 14, AND COSMOCAR IS NOW  
THEIR PRIMARY TARGET. ARMORED VEHICLES  
DEPART THE SECRET STRONGHOLD...



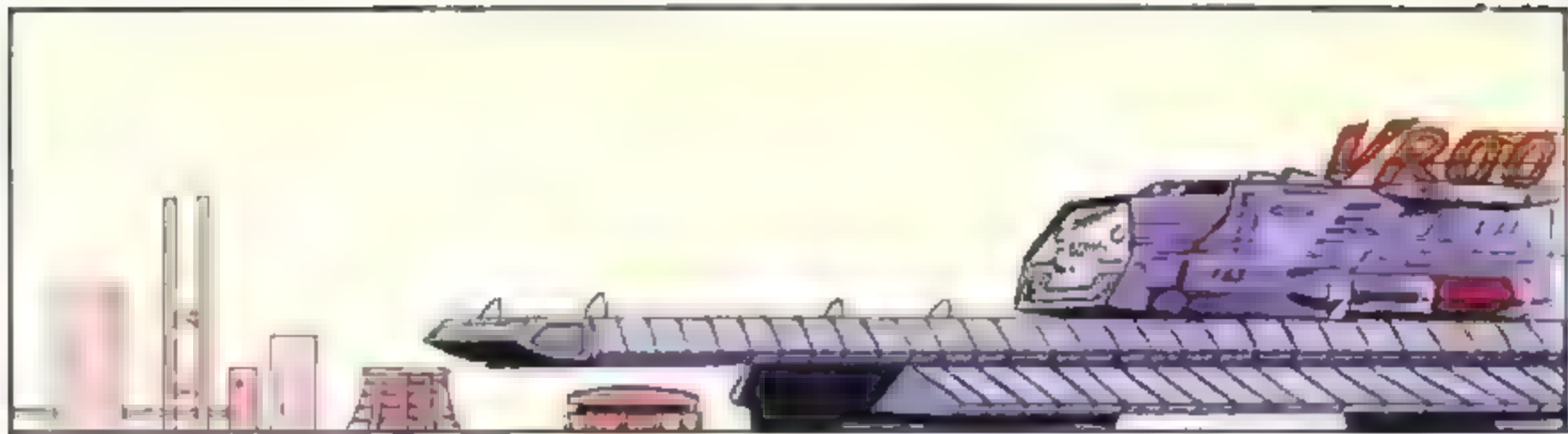
COSMOCAR TO  
DIACLONA  
HEADQUARTERS,  
DO YOU READ ME?  
**MULTIFORCE  
14'S TANKS  
ARE COMING!  
SOS! SOS!**



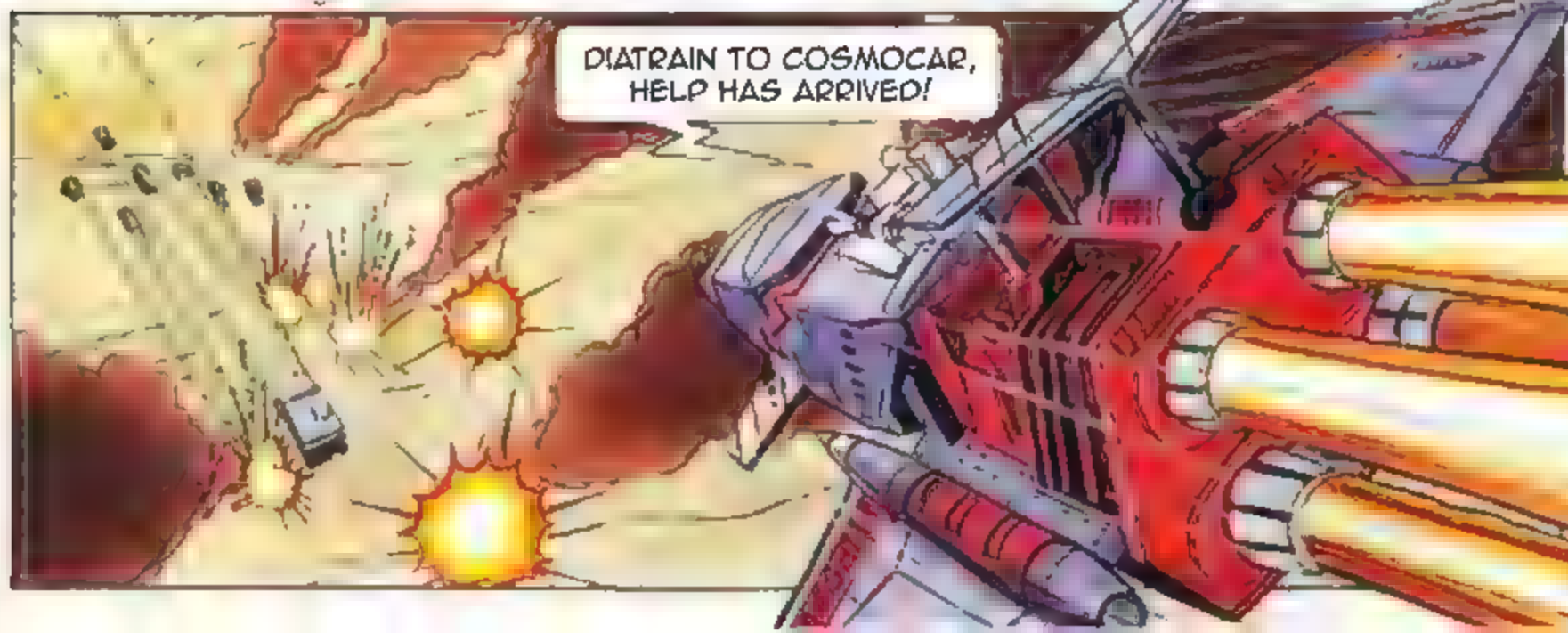
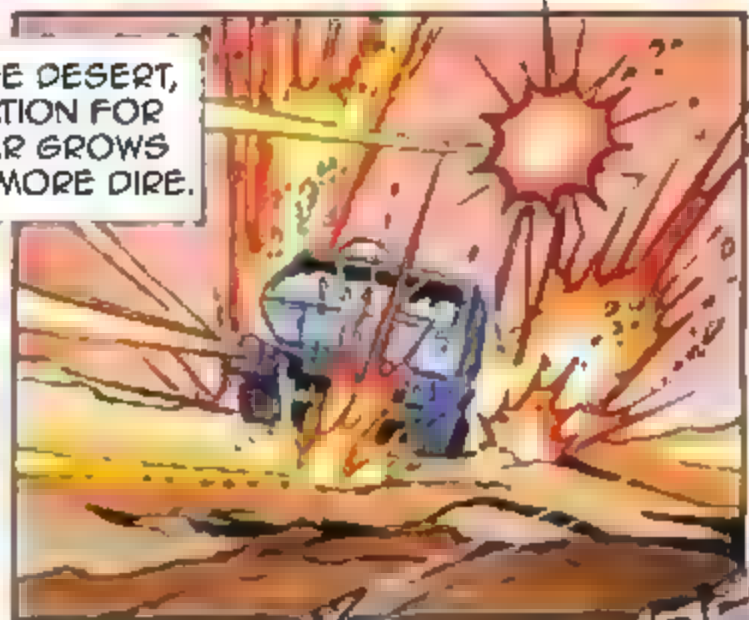
MESSAGE RECEIVED!  
DIATRIN DEPLOYING  
IMMEDIATELY!







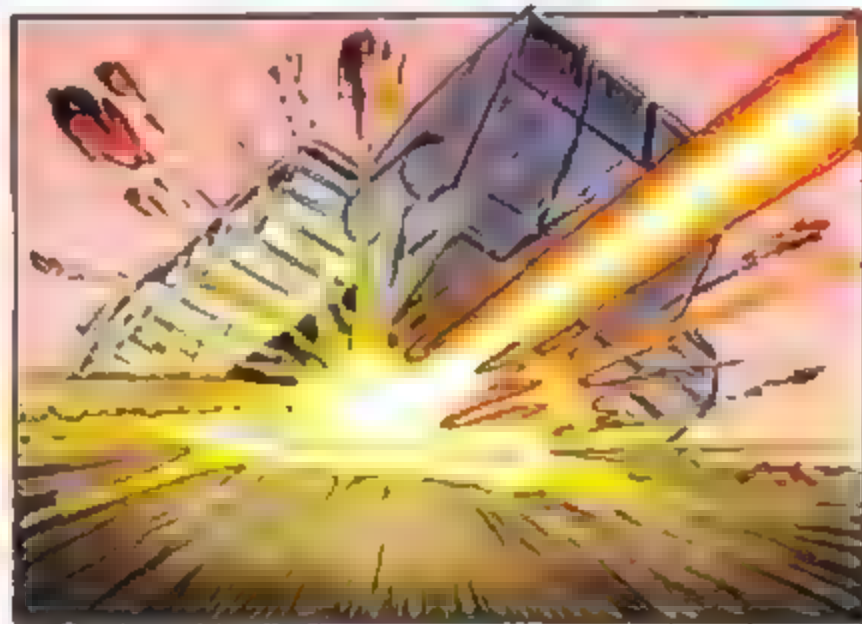
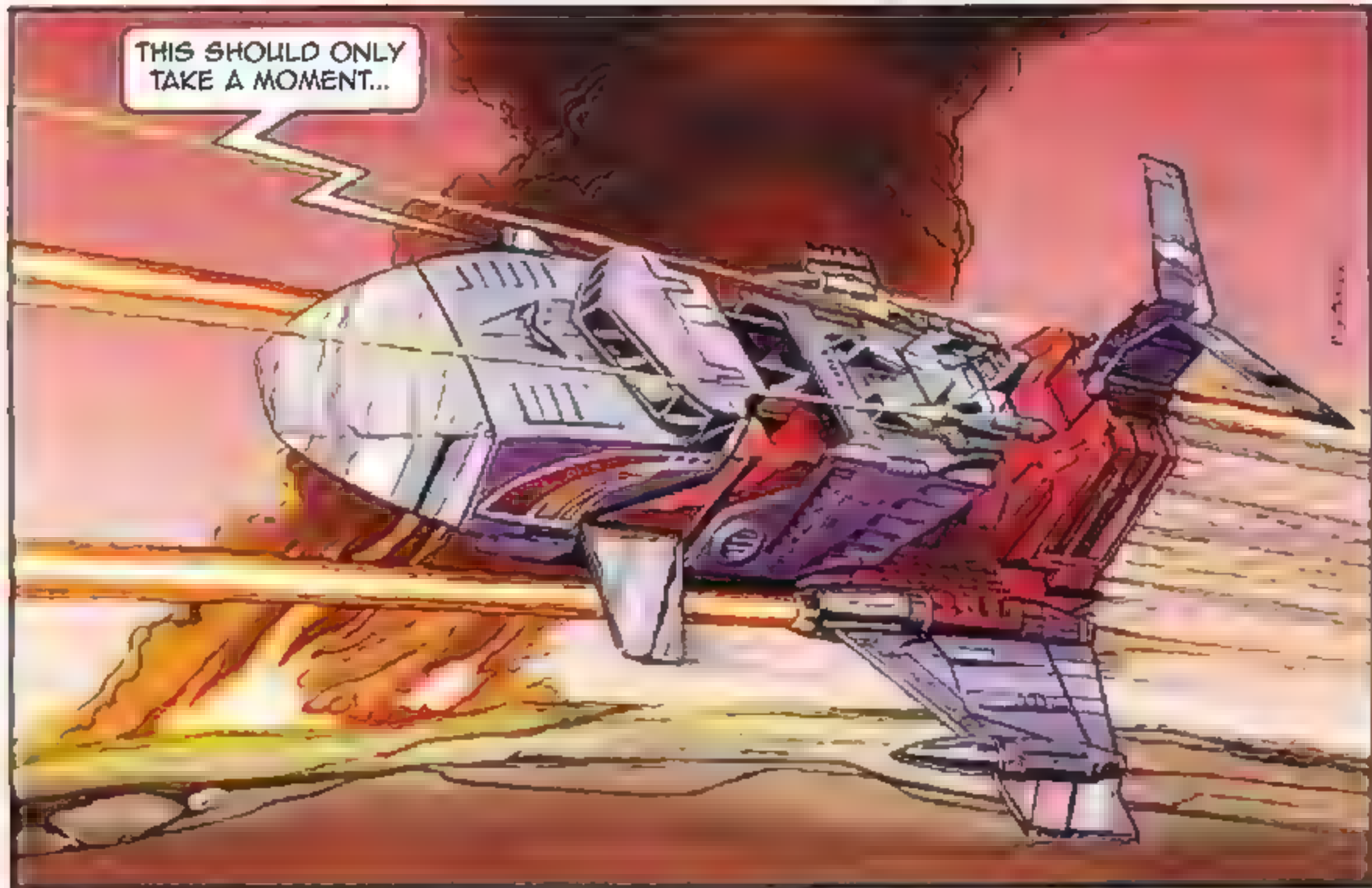
BACK IN THE DESERT,  
THE SITUATION FOR  
COSMOCAR GROWS  
MORE AND MORE DIRE.



DIATRIN TO COSMOCAR,  
HELP HAS ARRIVED!



THIS SHOULD ONLY  
TAKE A MOMENT...



AH! THANK YOU,  
OLD FRIEND!





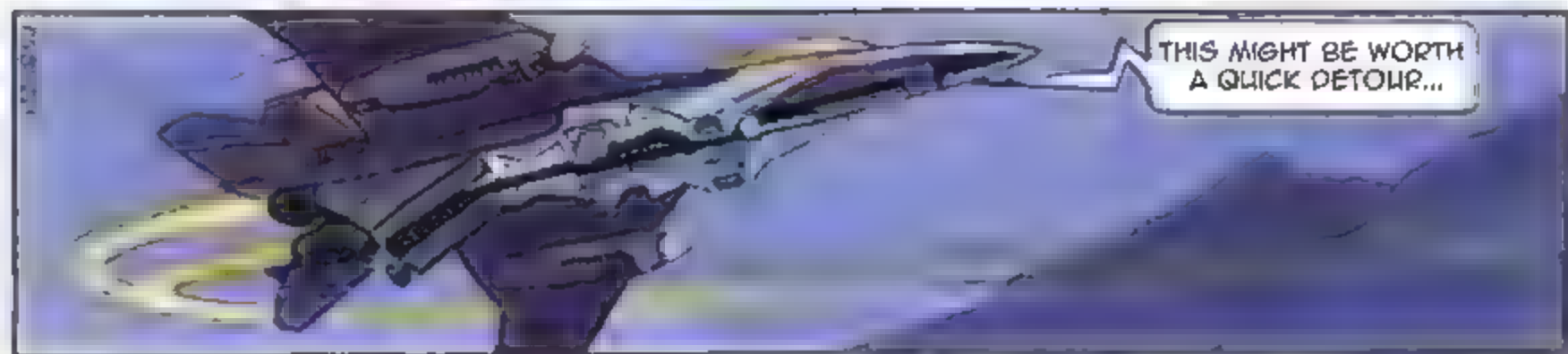
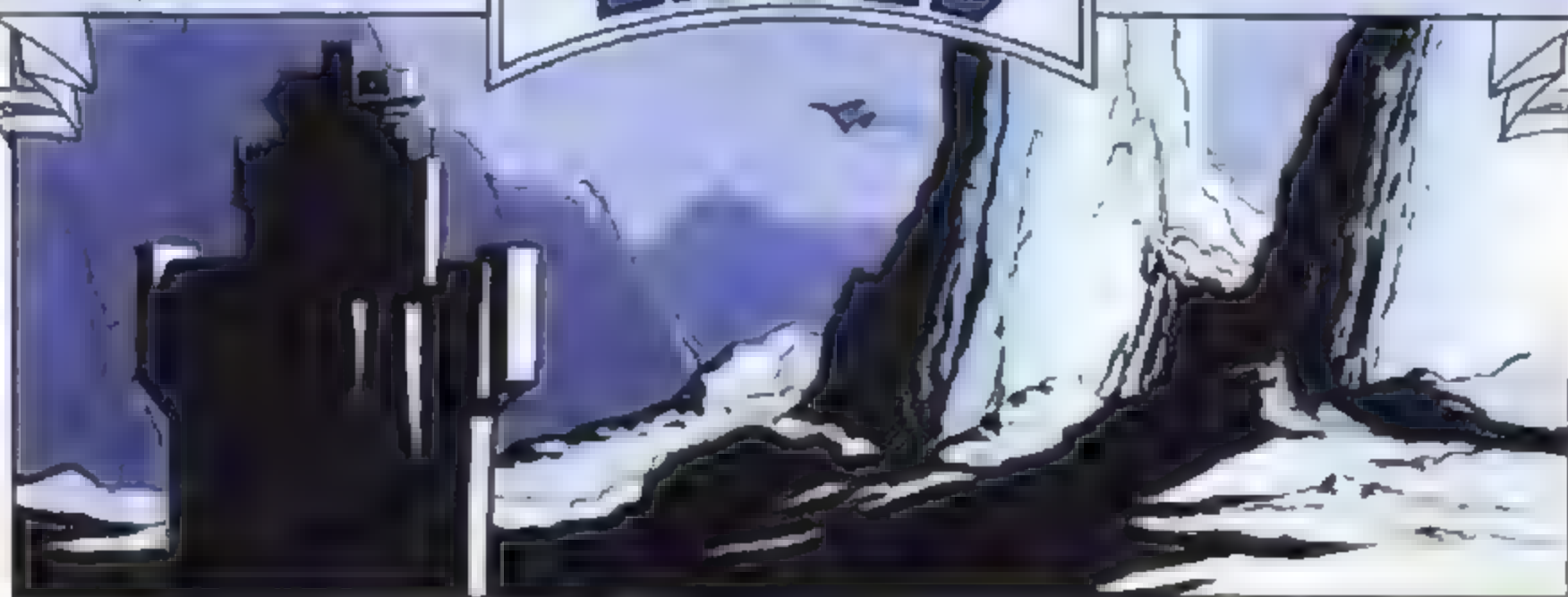
VI

DIACLONE'S FORCES  
SCOUR THE AREA WHERE  
THEY THINK *MULTIFORCE*  
14 MAY BE HIDING...

# L'ESPACE EN FEU

SUDDENLY, F15 SPOTS A  
MYSTERIOUS, SHADOWY  
OBJECT.

VI

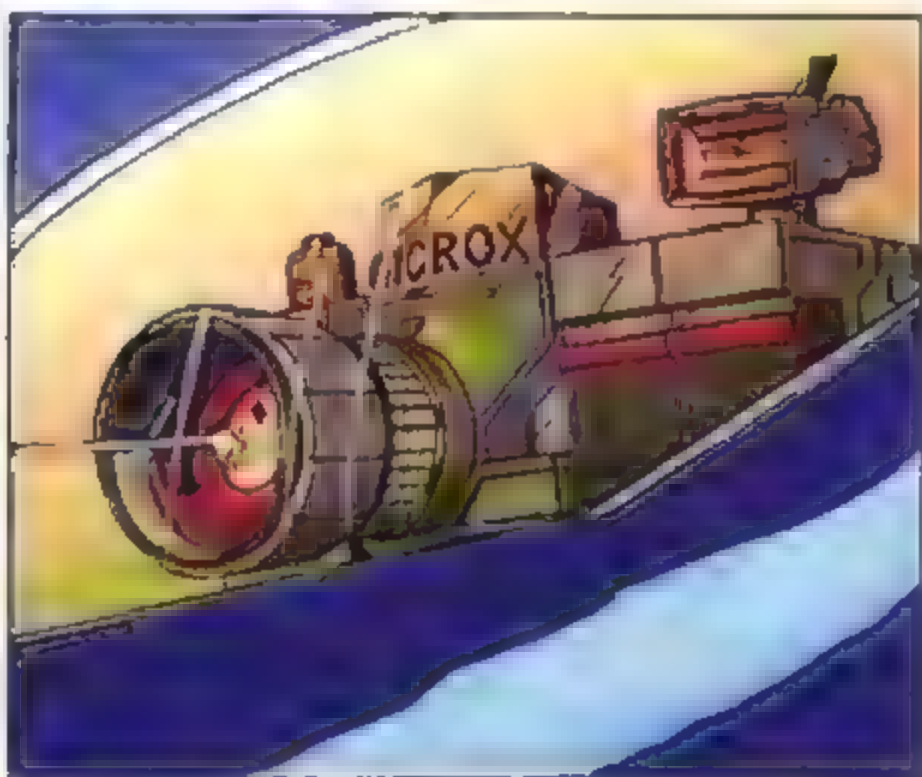


THIS MIGHT BE WORTH  
A QUICK DETOUR...

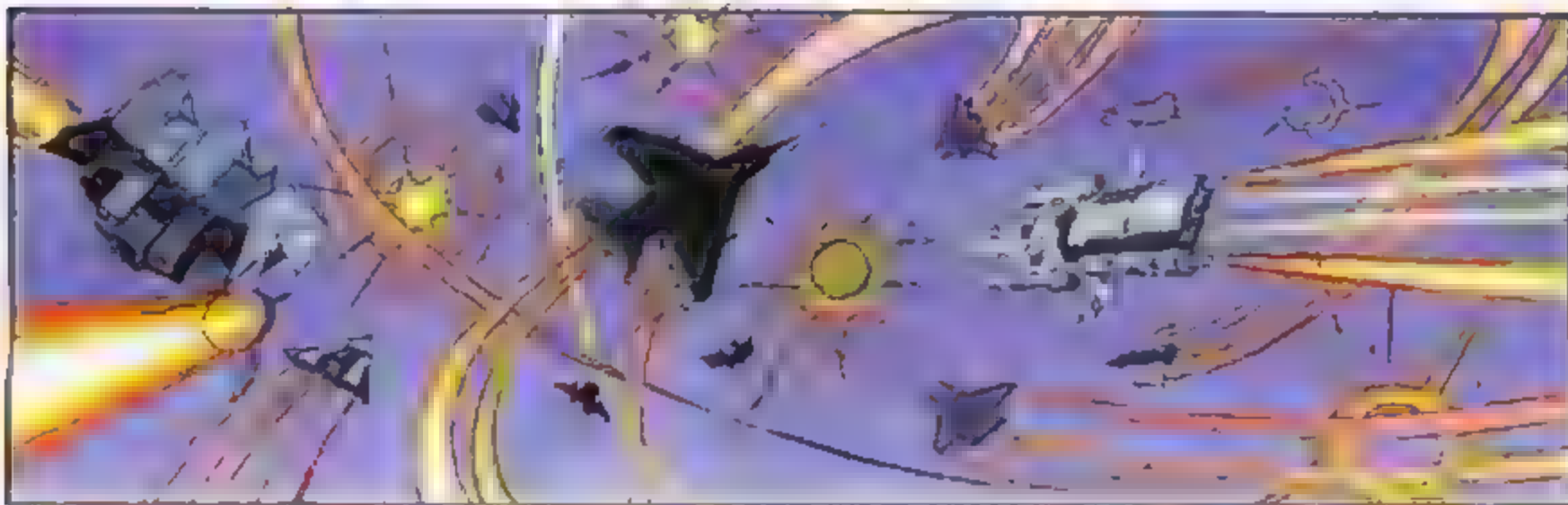
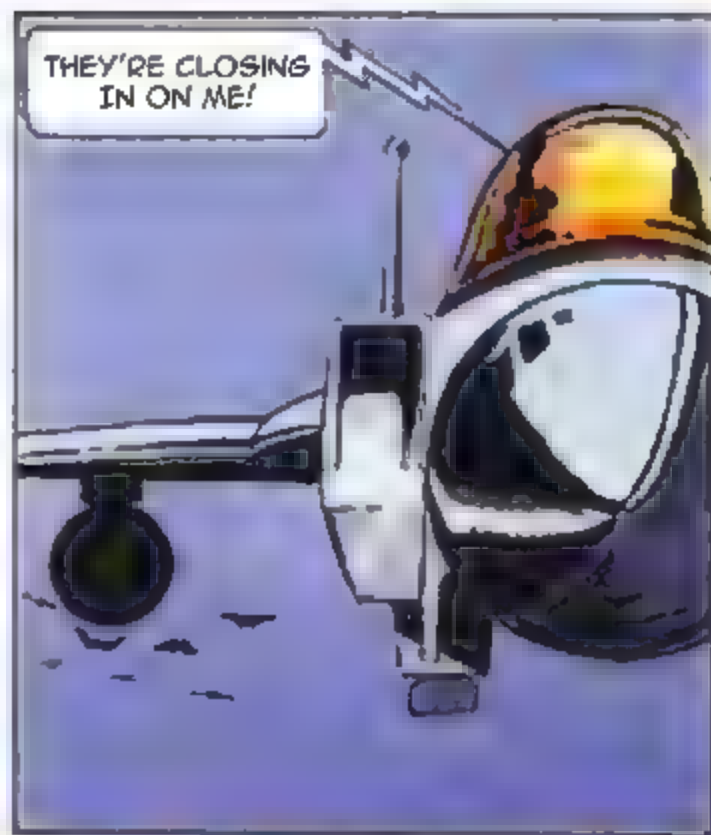
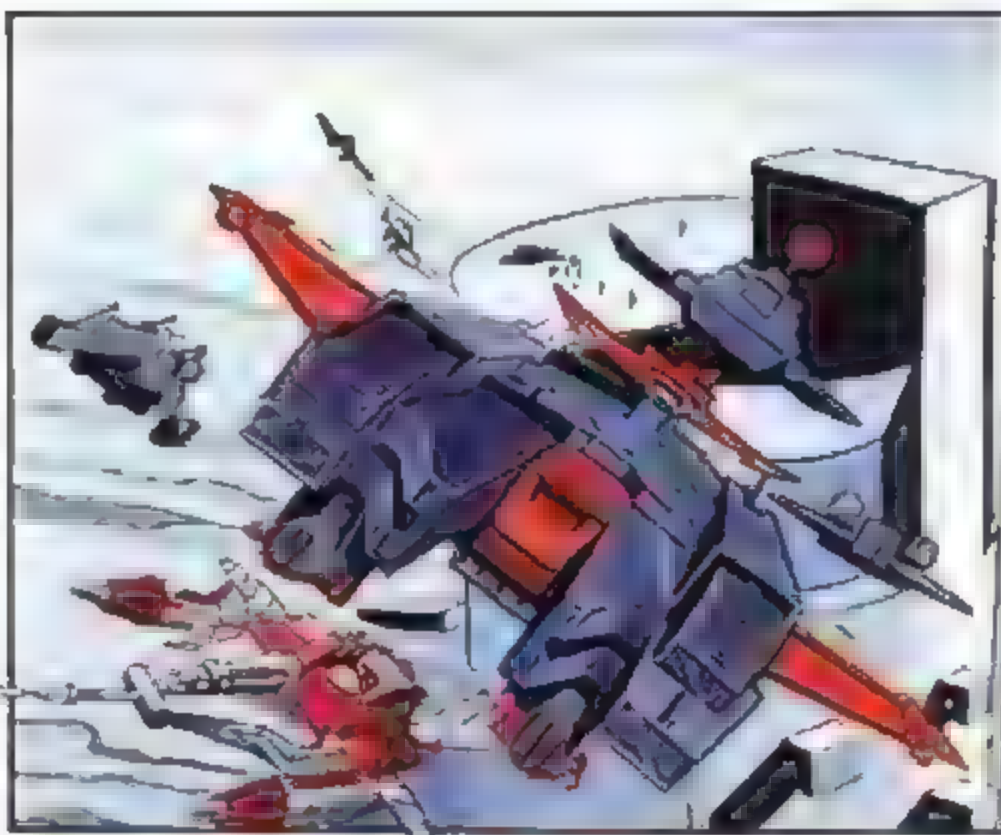


IT'S THE  
STRONGHOLD!

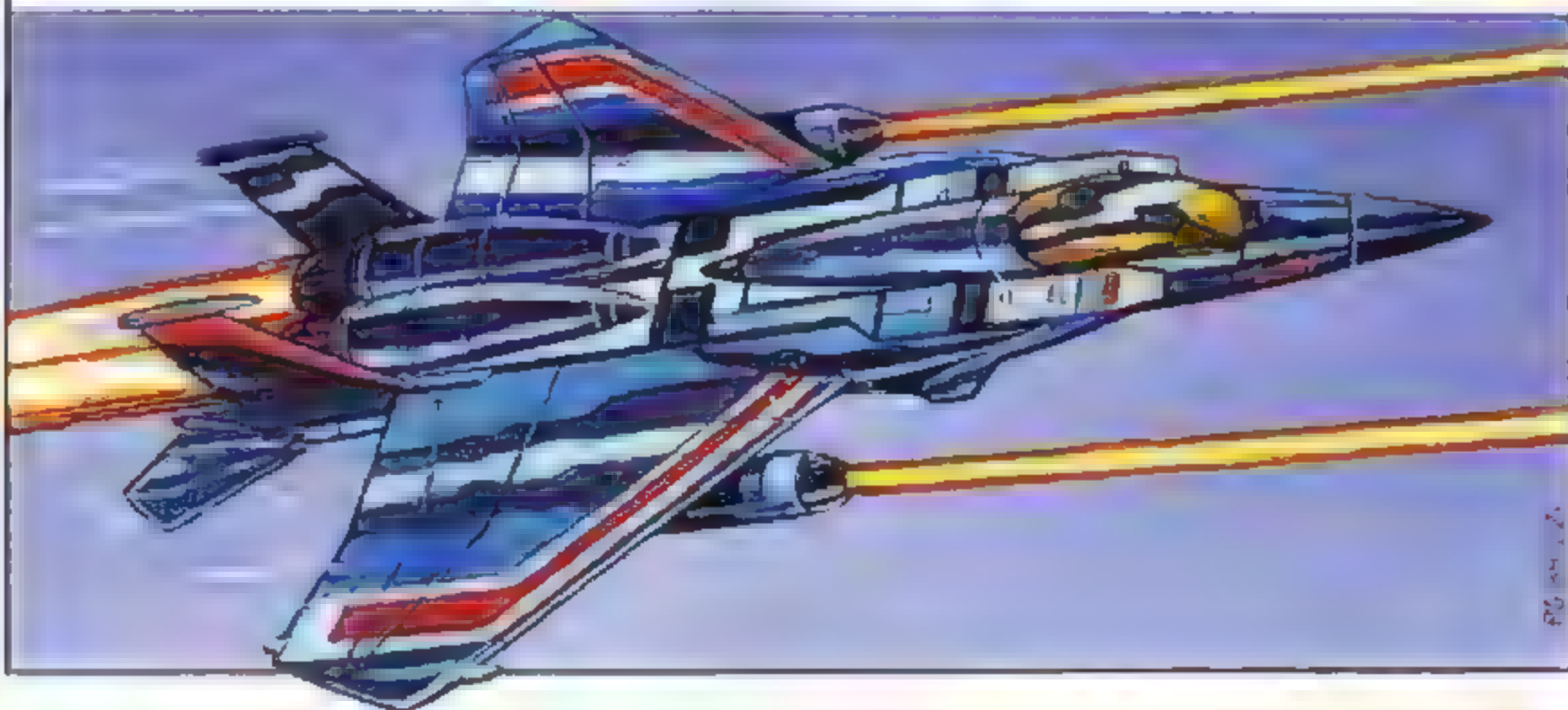
FROM F15'S COCKPIT, CAMERA-ROBOT WASTES  
NO TIME IN DOCUMENTING THE BASE'S  
LOCATION. HOWEVER, F15 IS NOT INVISIBLE  
TO RADAR, AND THE ALERT IS SOUNDED!



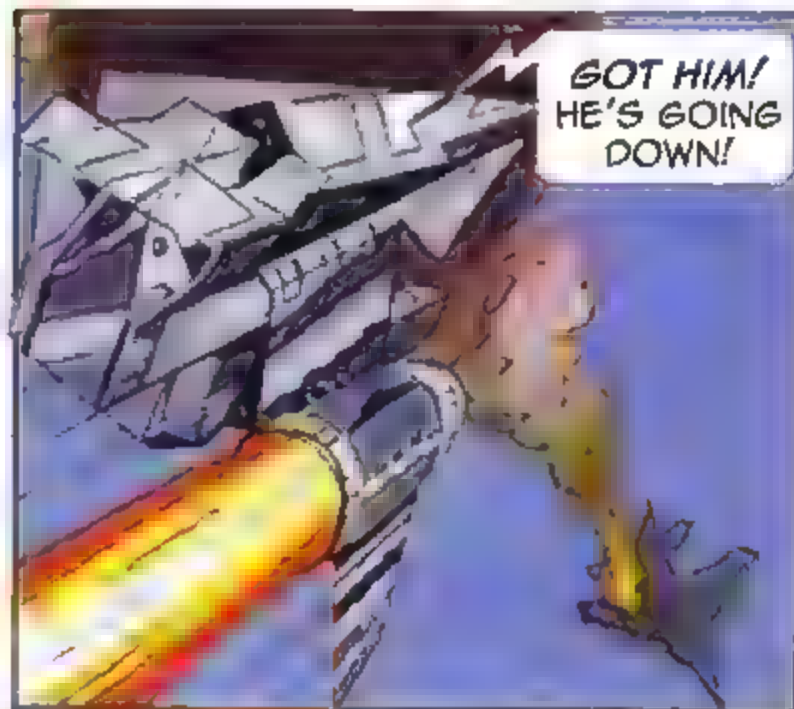
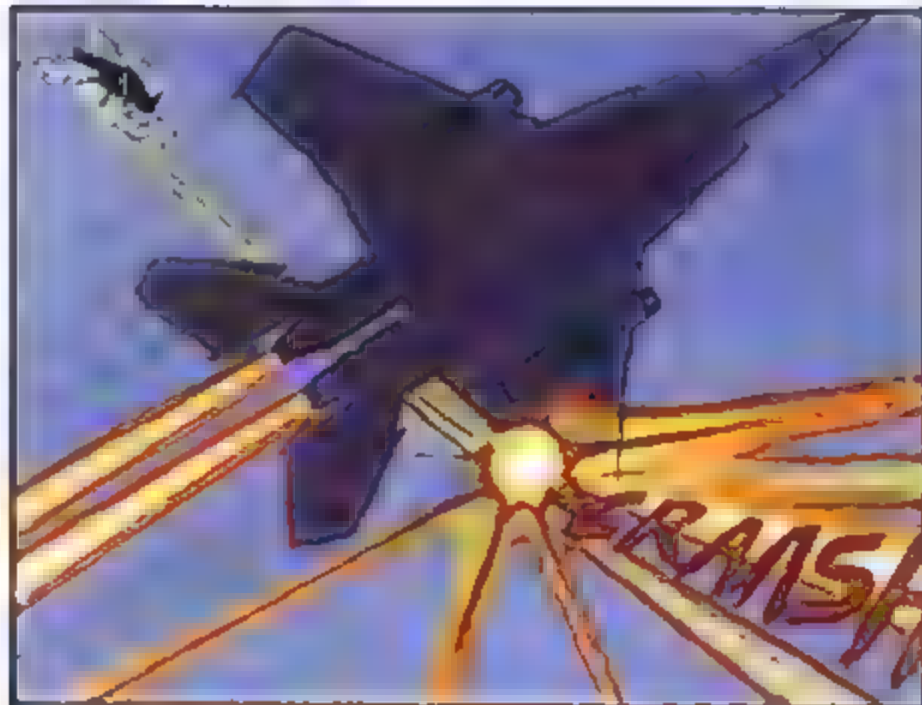




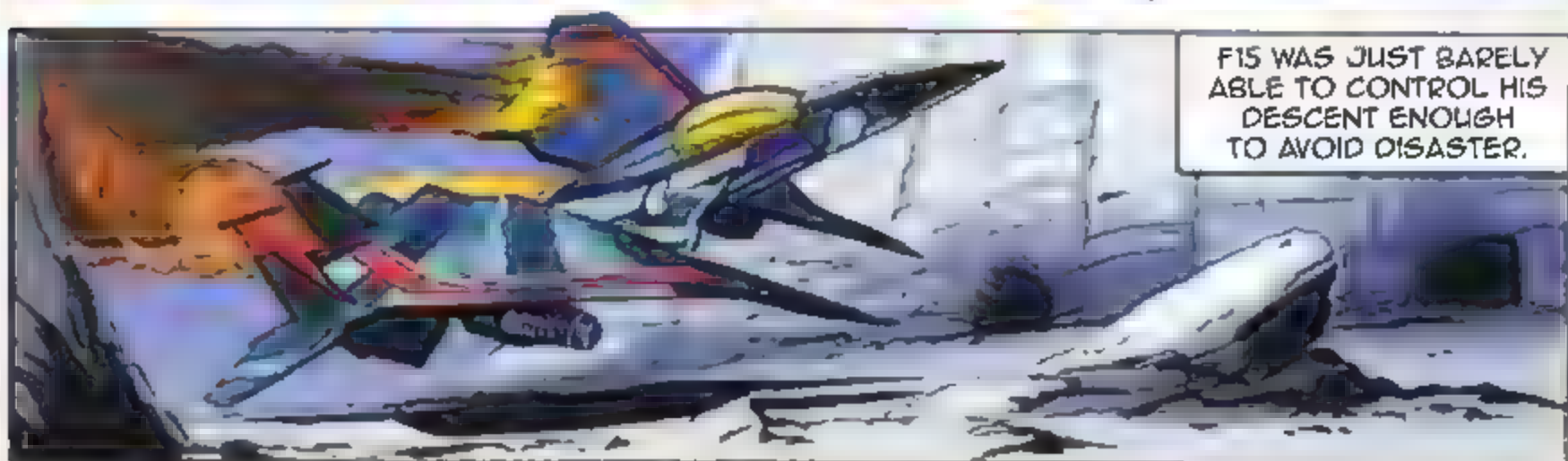
OUTNUMBERED AND SURROUNDED, F15 PUSHES HIS ENGINES TO THEIR LIMIT,  
TRYING TO EVADE HIS PURSUERS.



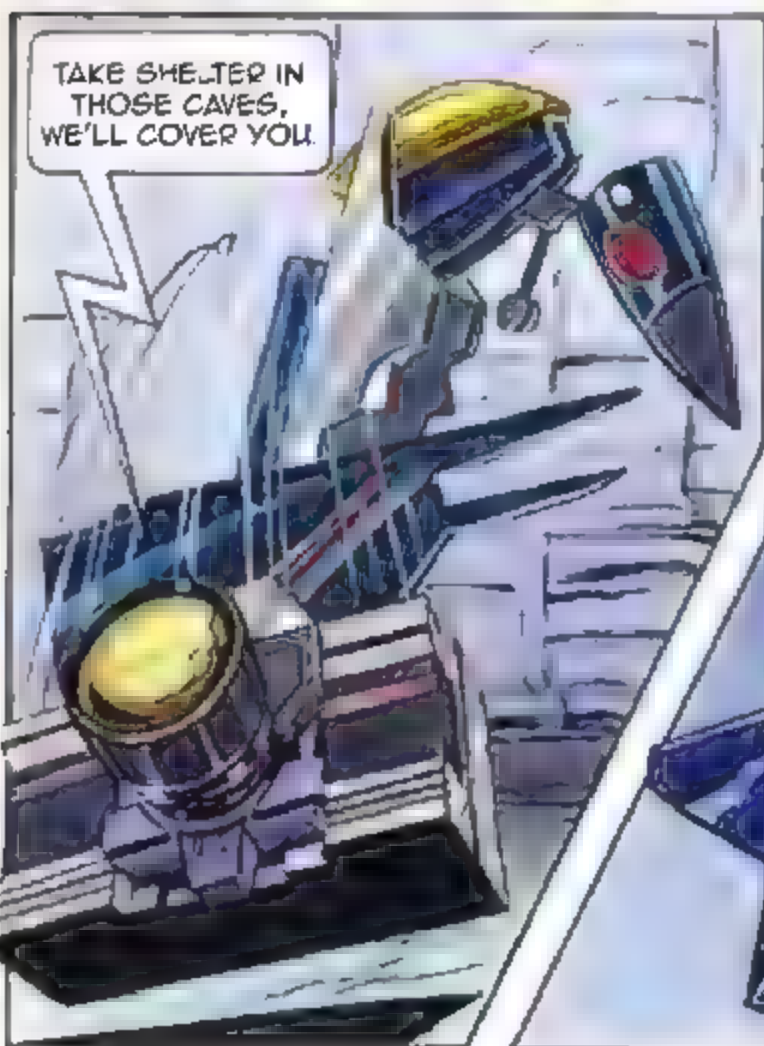




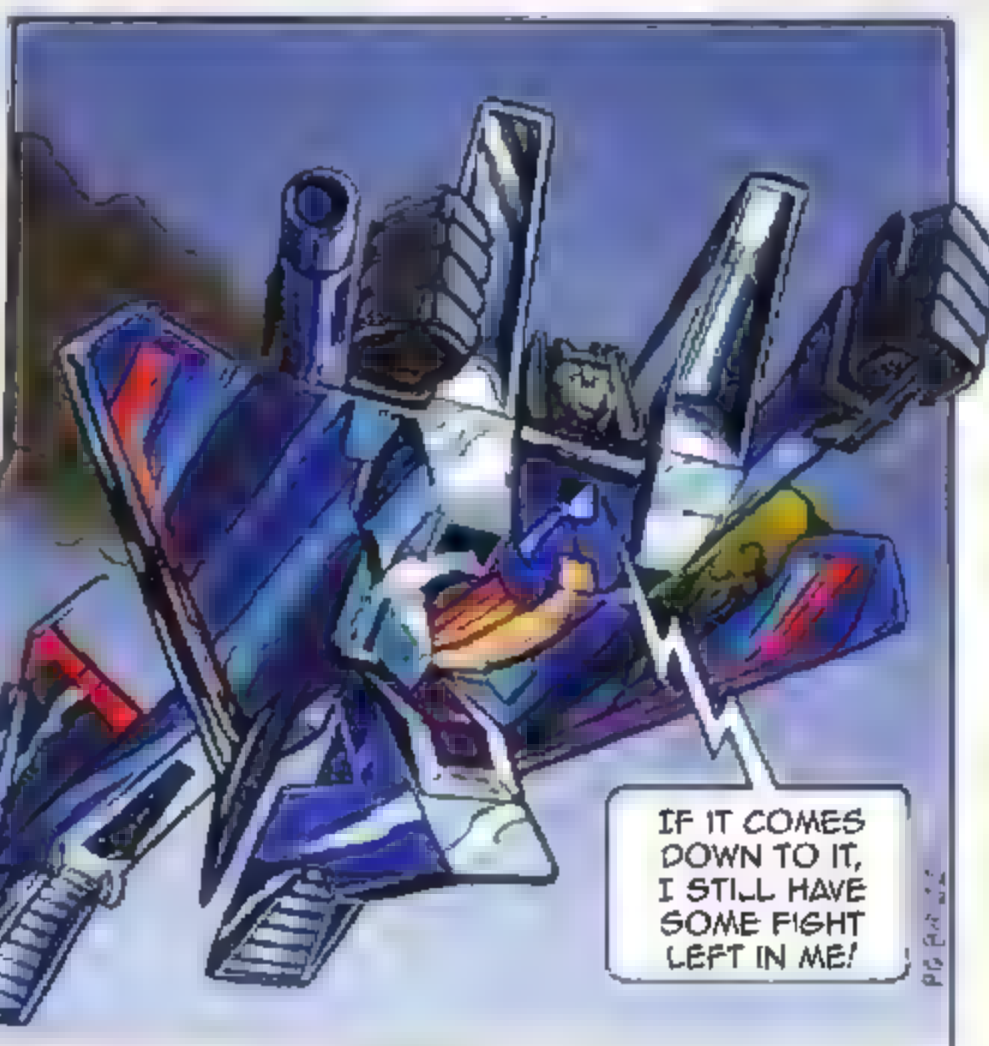
GOT HIM!  
HE'S GOING  
DOWN!



F15 WAS JUST BARELY  
ABLE TO CONTROL HIS  
DESCENT ENOUGH  
TO AVOID DISASTER.

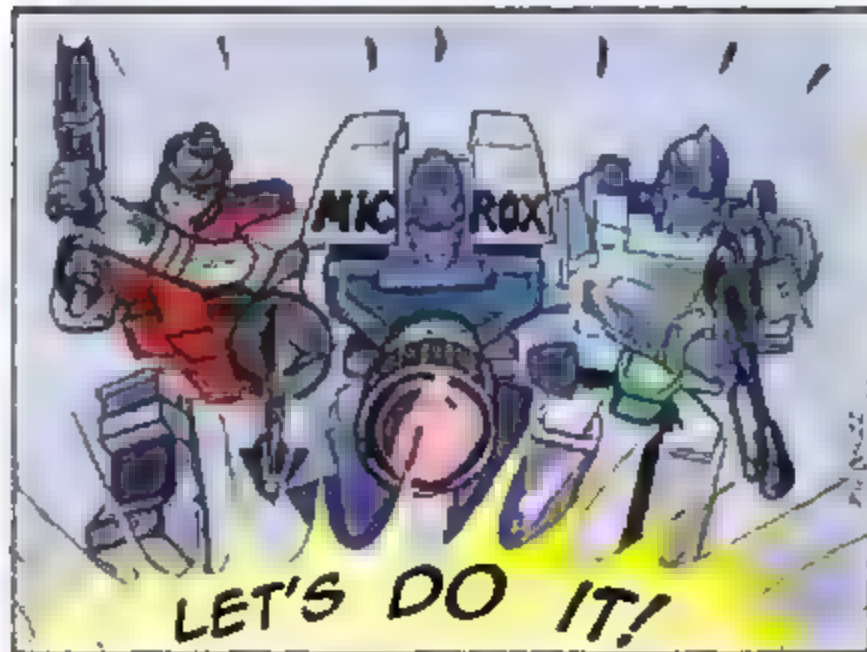


TAKE SHELTER IN  
THOSE CAVES,  
WE'LL COVER YOU.

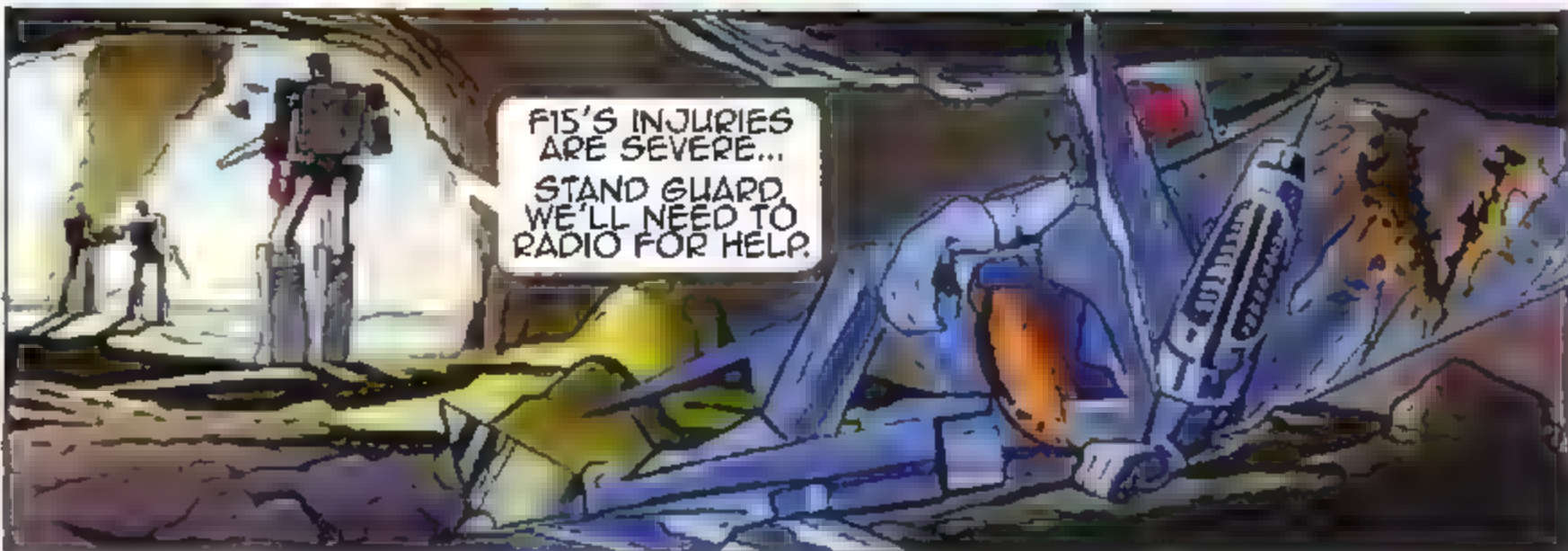
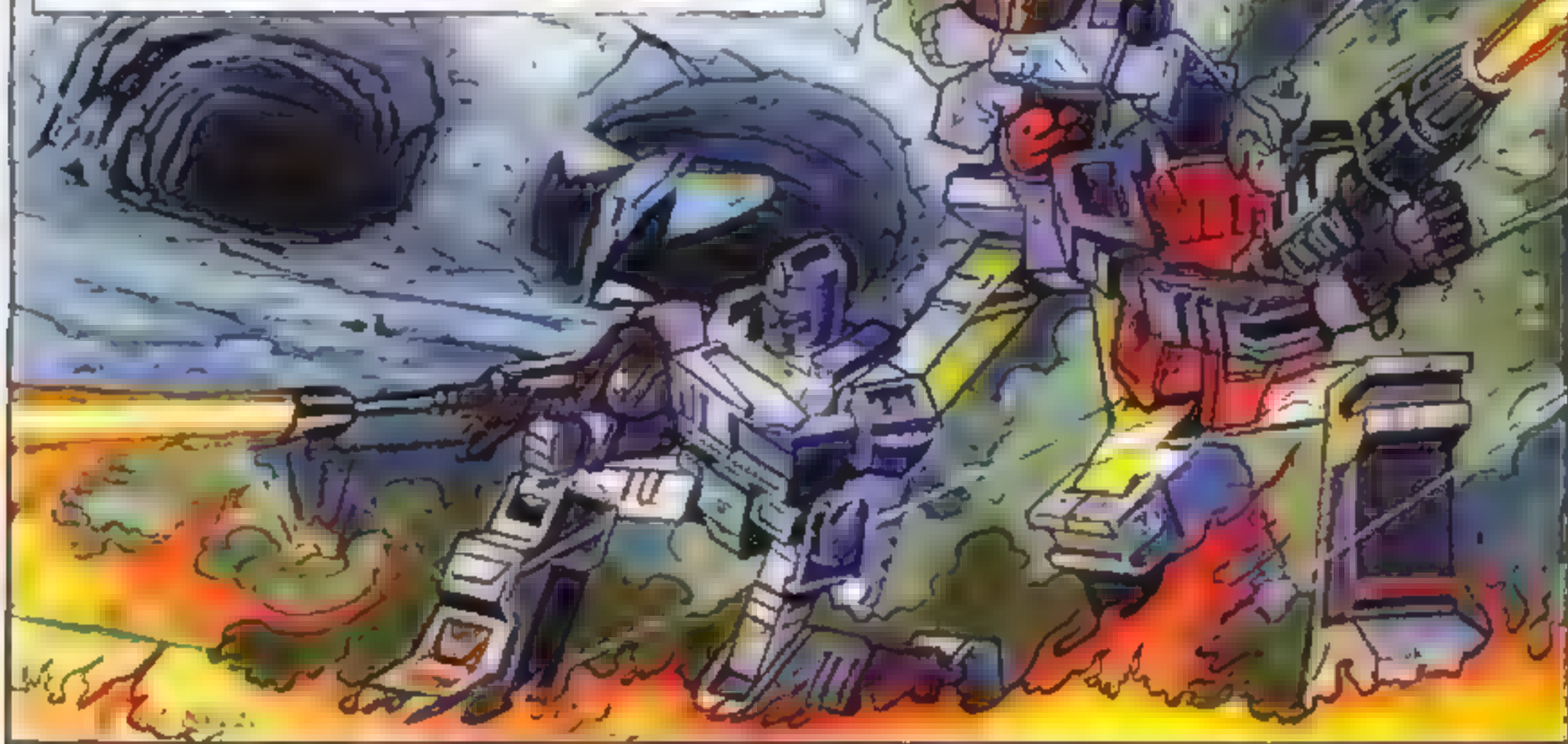


IF IT COMES  
DOWN TO IT,  
I STILL HAVE  
SOME FIGHT  
LEFT IN ME!





CAMERA-ROBOT DIVIDES INTO THREE FIERCE WARRIORS! TOGETHER, THEY FIGHT WITH UNMATCHED FEROCITY TO PROTECT F15.





VII

BACK AT DIACLONA,  
COSMOCAR RECEIVES  
A DISTRESS SIGNAL

# LES ROUTES SAUVAGES

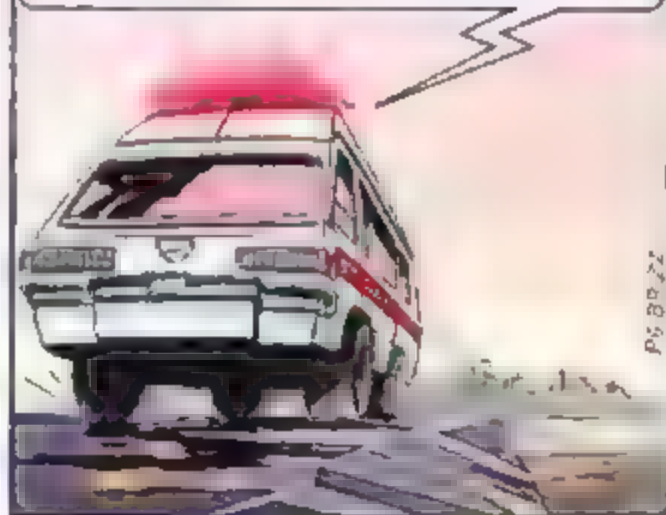
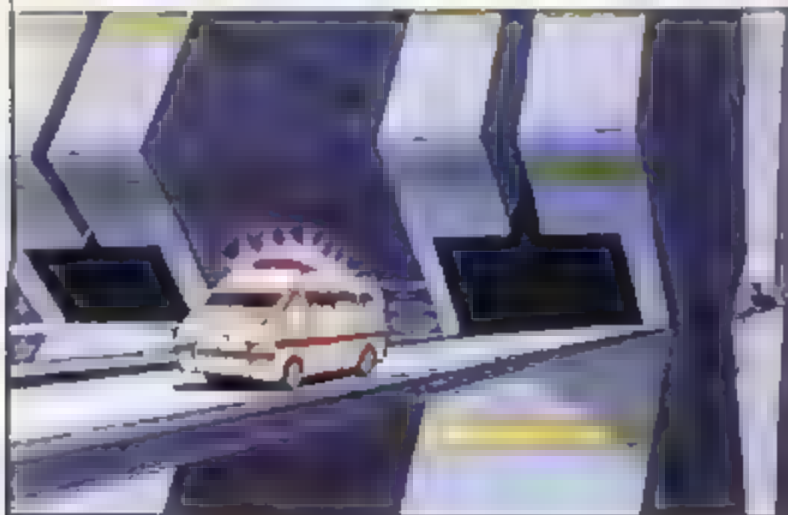
SENT BY CAMERA-  
ROBOT, AFTER THE  
TERRIBLE AERIAL BATTLE.

VII

"F15 GRAVELY INJURED ..  
REQUEST ASS STANCE ..  
SENDING OUR POSITION ..."

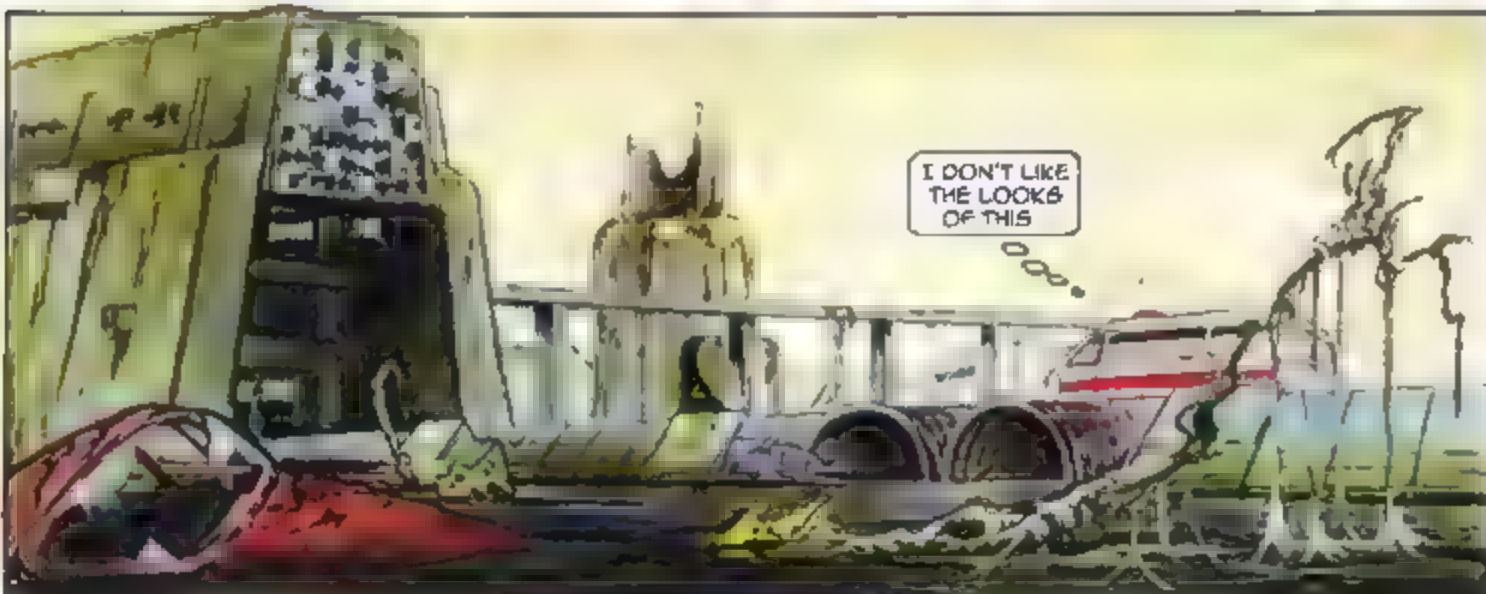
AMBULANCE IS DISPATCHED IMMEDIATELY.

I'LL GET THERE FASTER IF I CUT THROUGH HERE

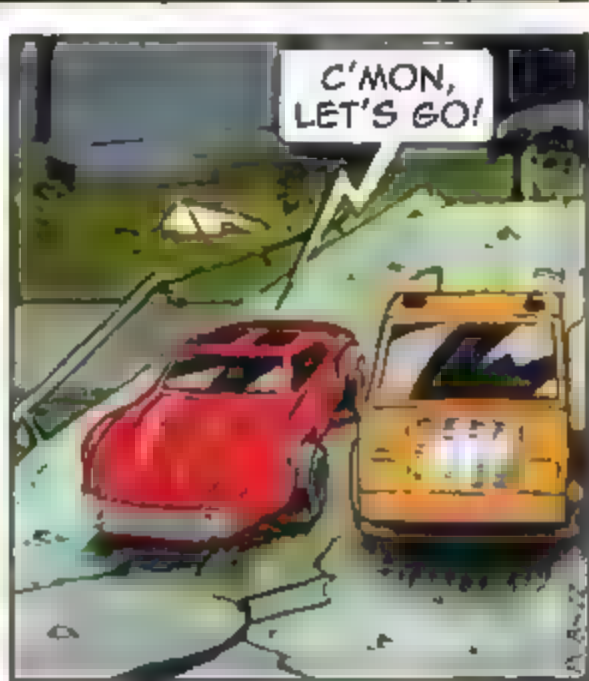
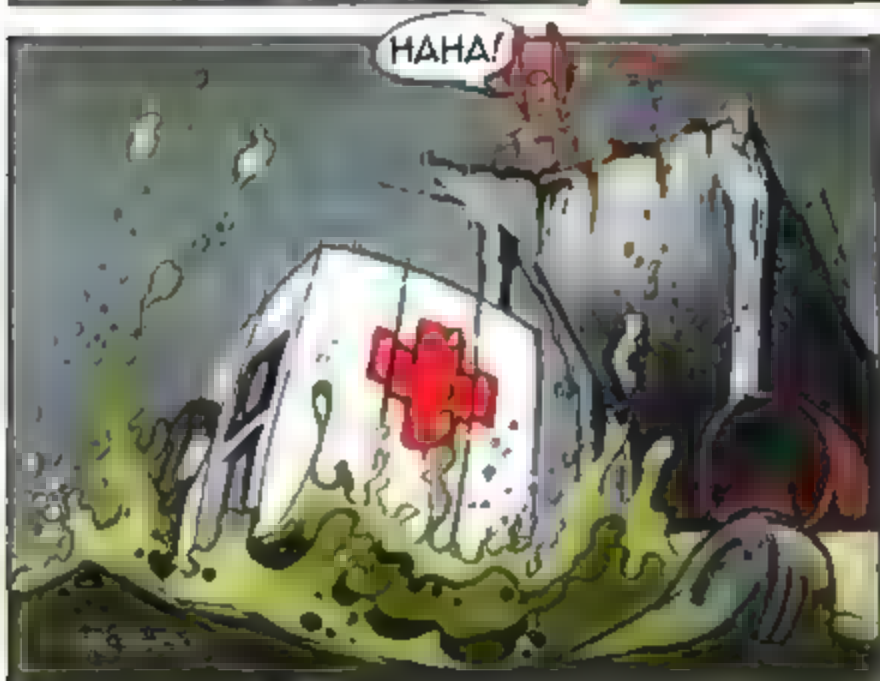
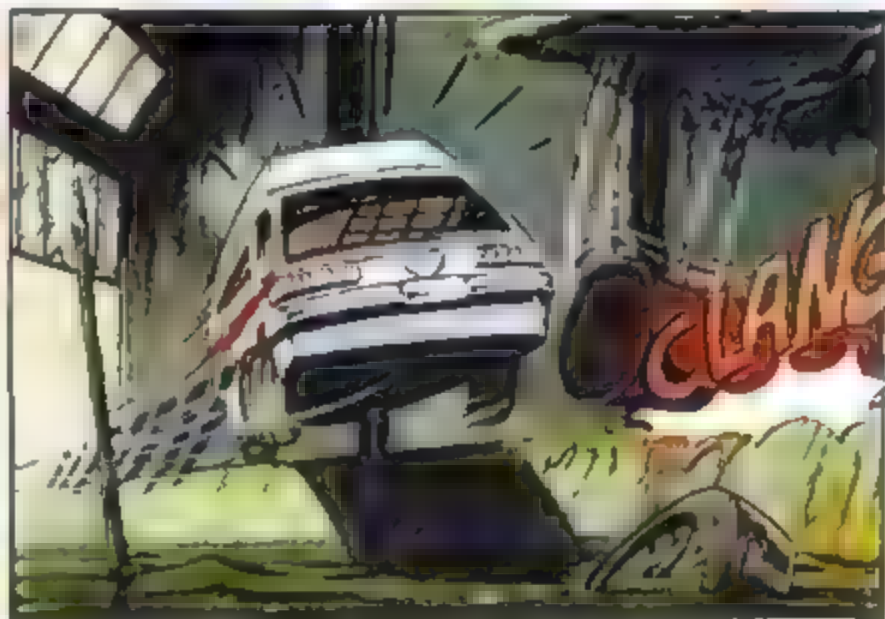


PS 2002

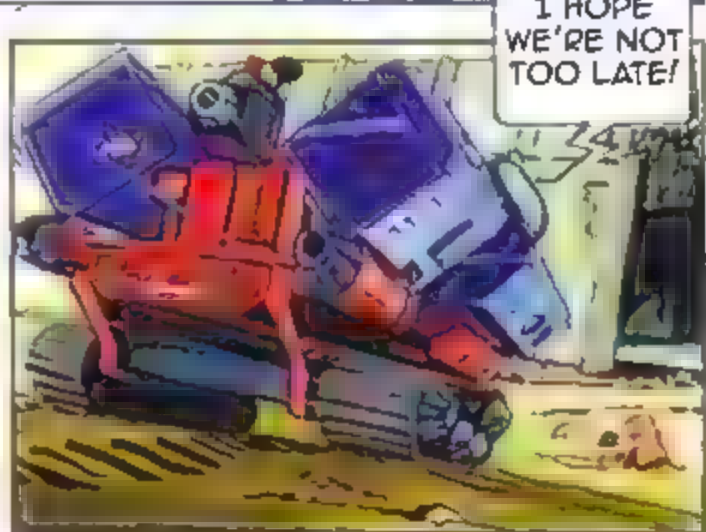
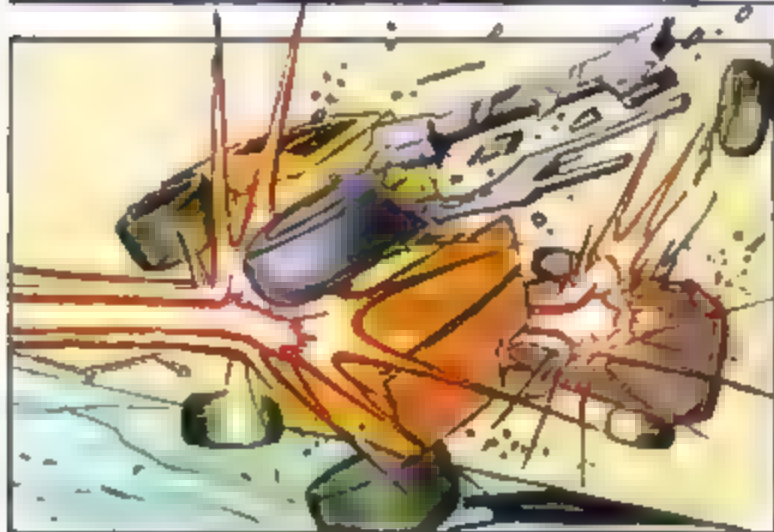
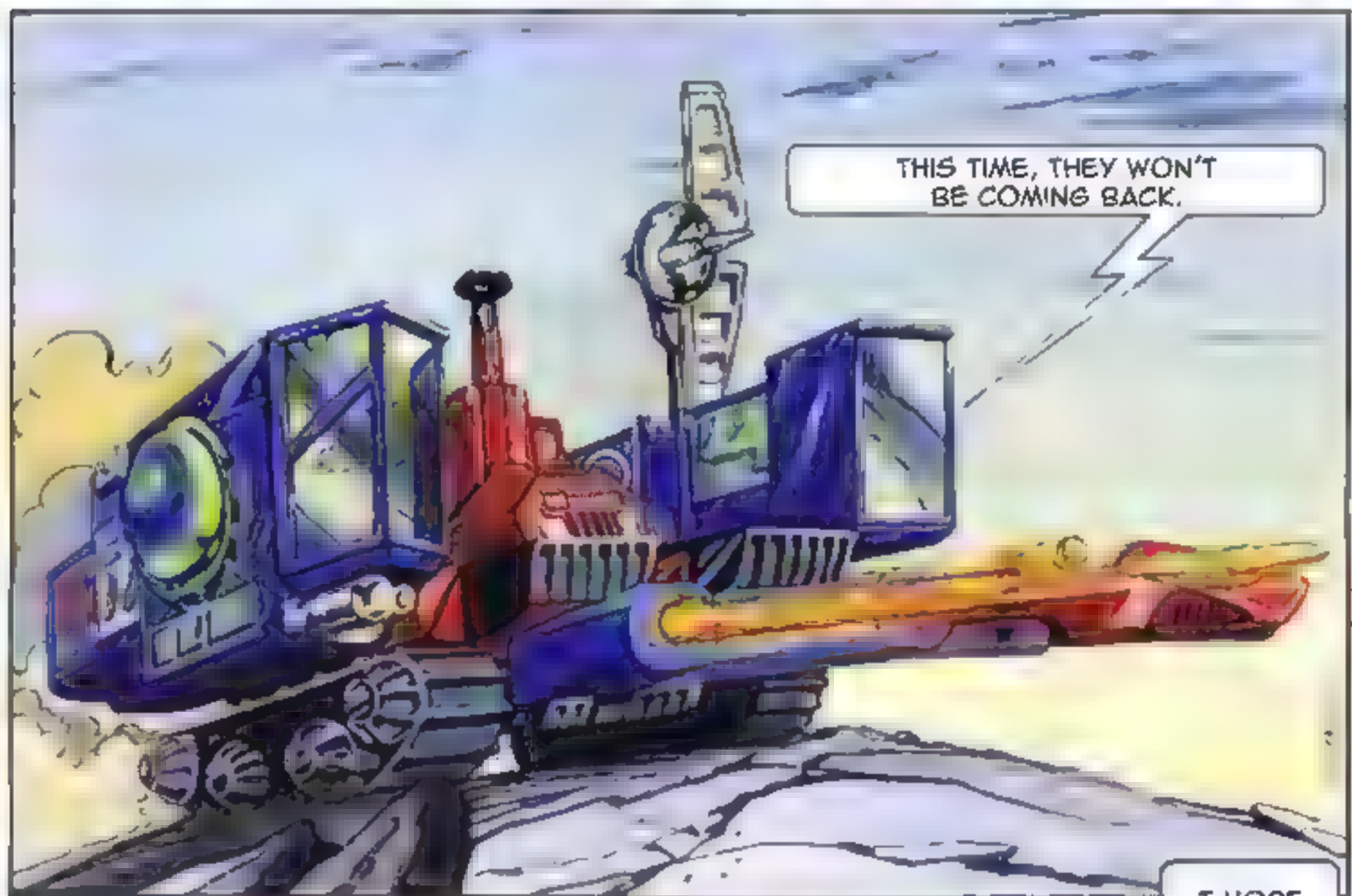
I DON'T LIKE  
THE LOOKS  
OF THIS





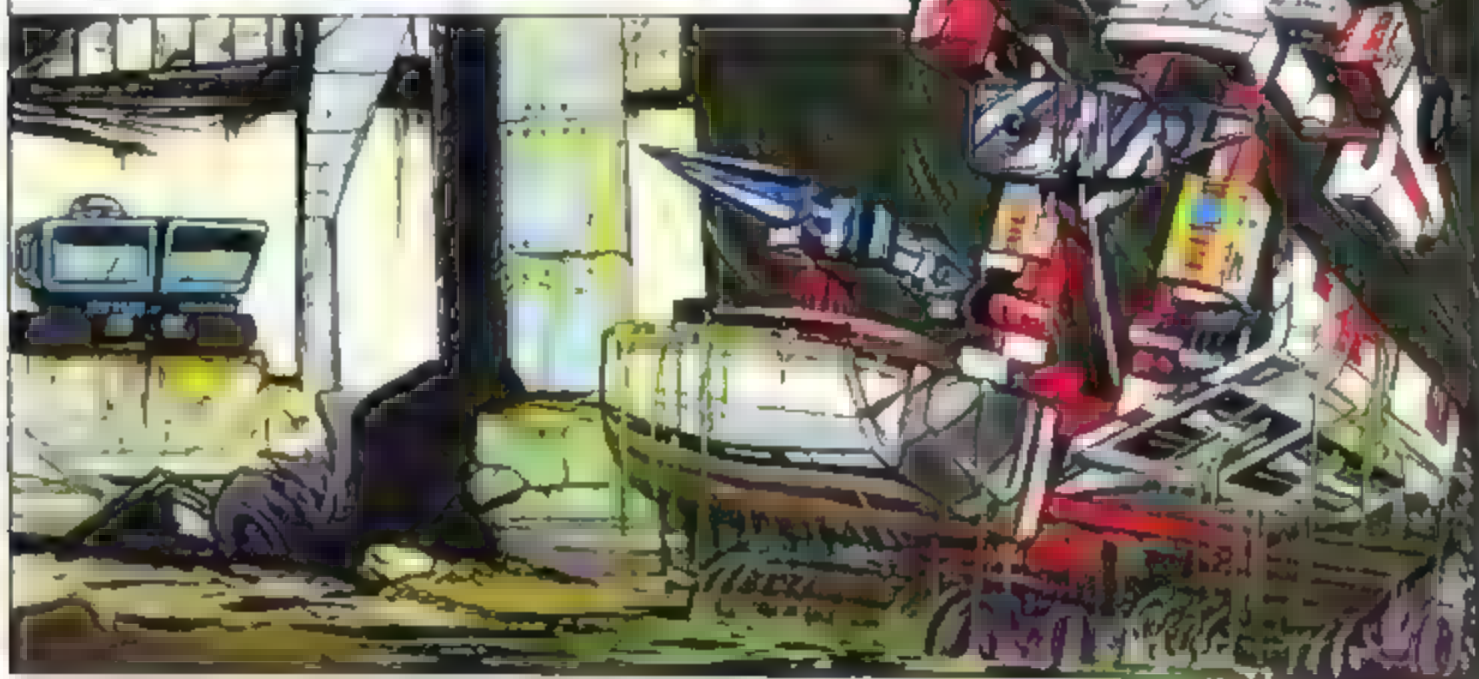








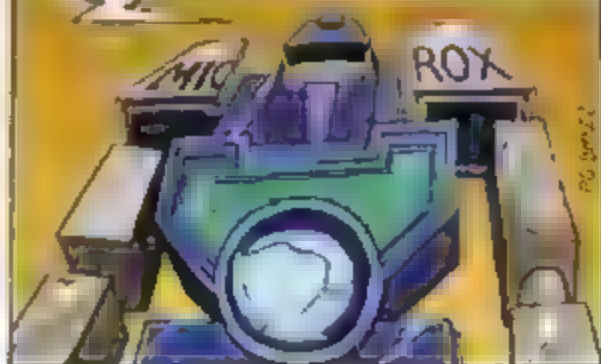
THANKS TO THE VERSITILITY OF HER REPAIR EQUIPMENT,  
AMBULANCE WAS ABLE TO RESCUE HERSELF FROM THE SWAMP



AMBULANCE AND COSMOCAR  
RACE TO CAMERA-ROBOT.

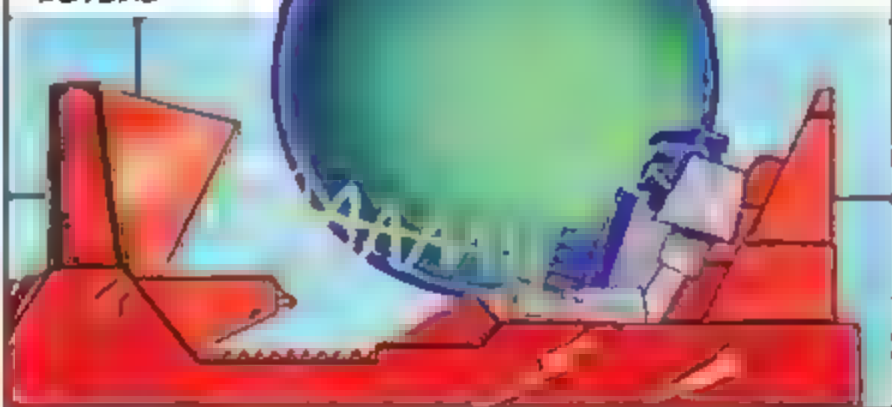


WHILE AMBULANCE TENDS  
TO F15, WE MUST INFORM  
YOU OF OUR DISCOVERY!



INSIDE COSMOCAR,  
CAMERA-ROBOT  
UPLOADS THE  
PHOTOS WHICH  
REVEAL

THE LOCATION OF  
MULTIFORCE  
14'S HIDDEN  
BASE.



USING THIS VITAL INFORMATION,  
A DECISIVE PLAN OF ATTACK IS  
FORMED. THE STRATEGY WOULD  
BE RECORDED ON A SPECIAL  
CASSETTE, TO BE TRANSMITTED  
TO EVERY SOLDIER, AS SOON  
AS POSSIBLE.





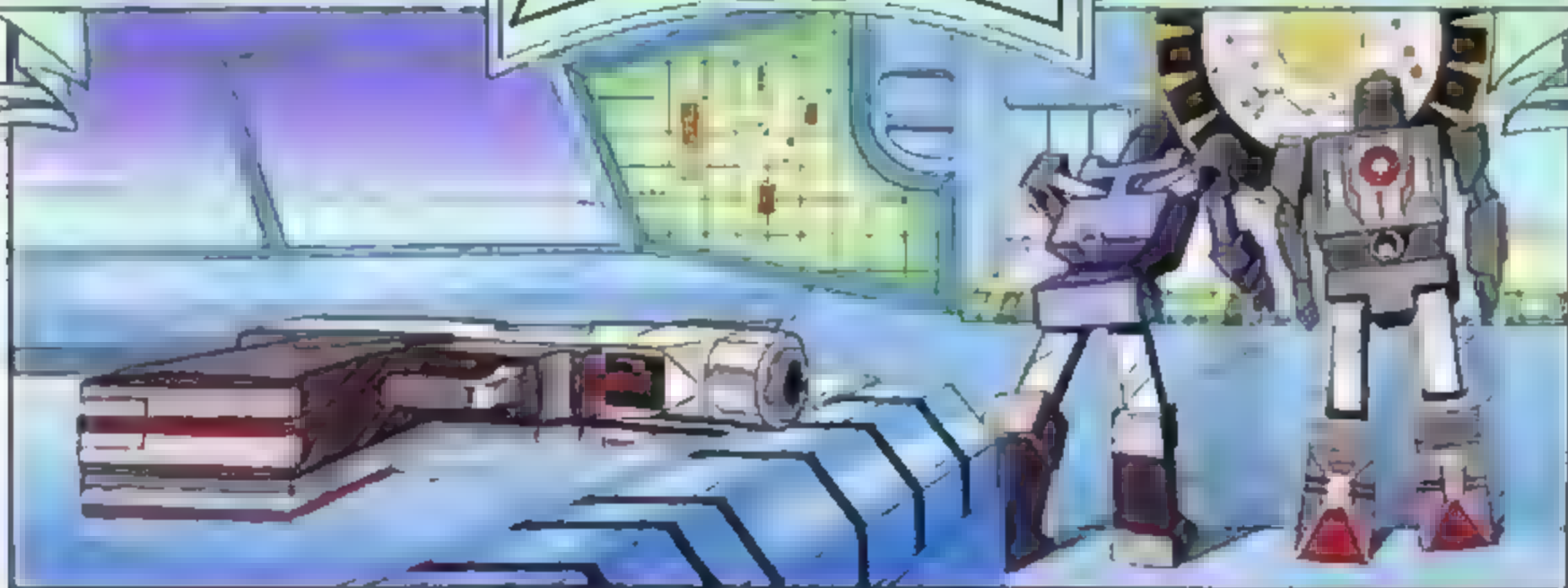
VIII

THE CONFLICT BETWEEN  
DIACLONE AND  
MULTIFORCE 14 IS  
ENTERING ITS FINAL PHASE.

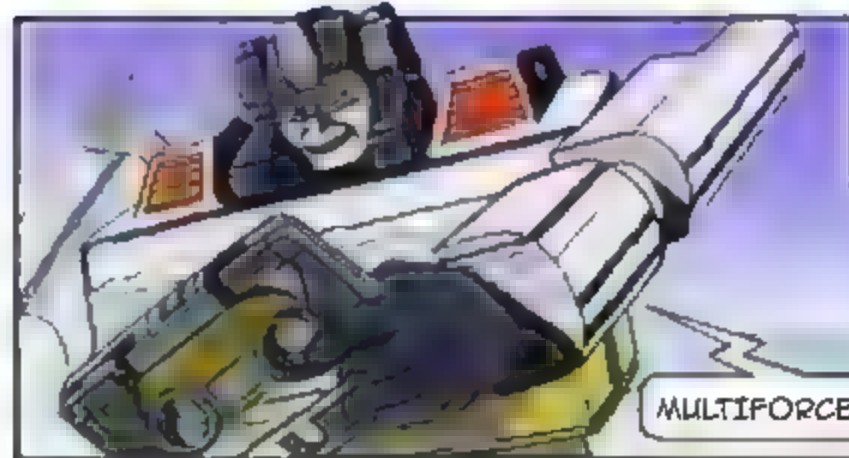
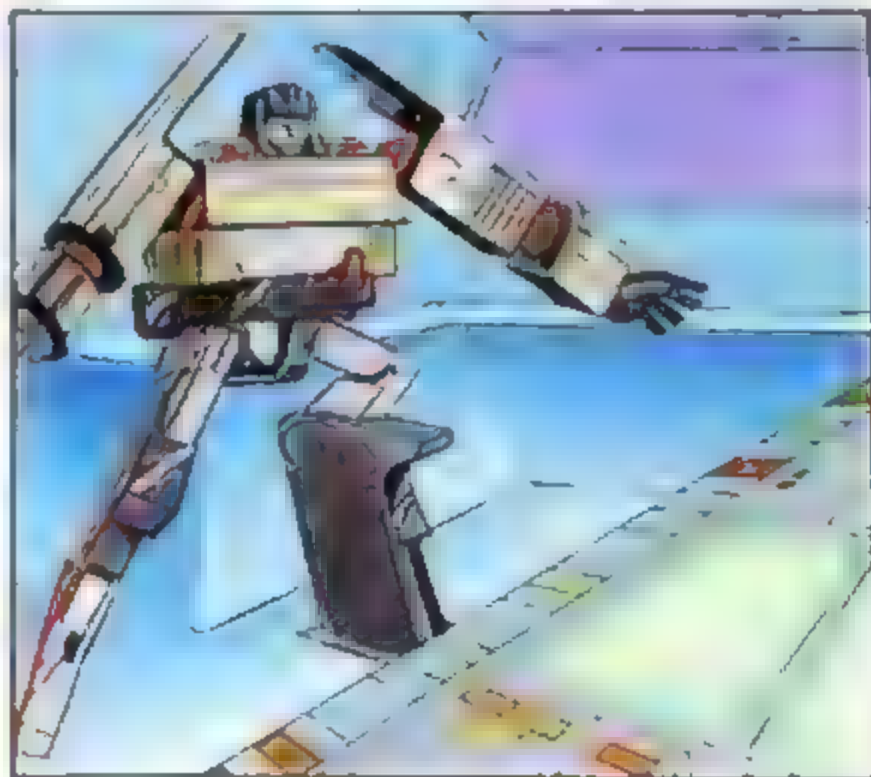
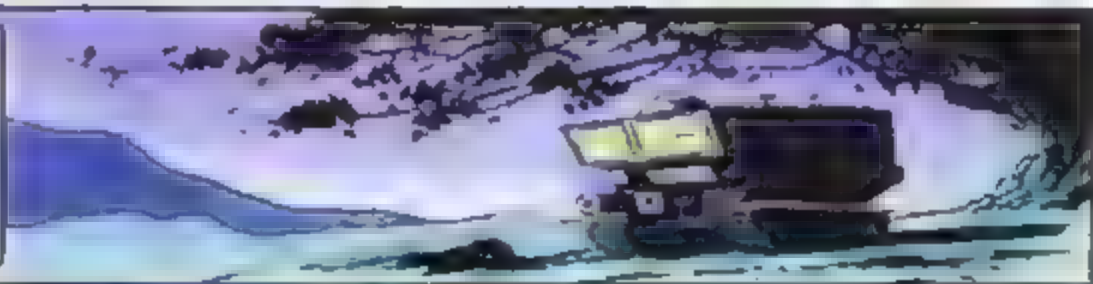
# LE TRÂÎTRE

VIII

A DECISIVE PLAN OF  
ATTACK HAS BEEN PLUT  
ON CASSETTE, TO BE  
TRANSMITTED DIACLONE'S  
SOLDIERS.



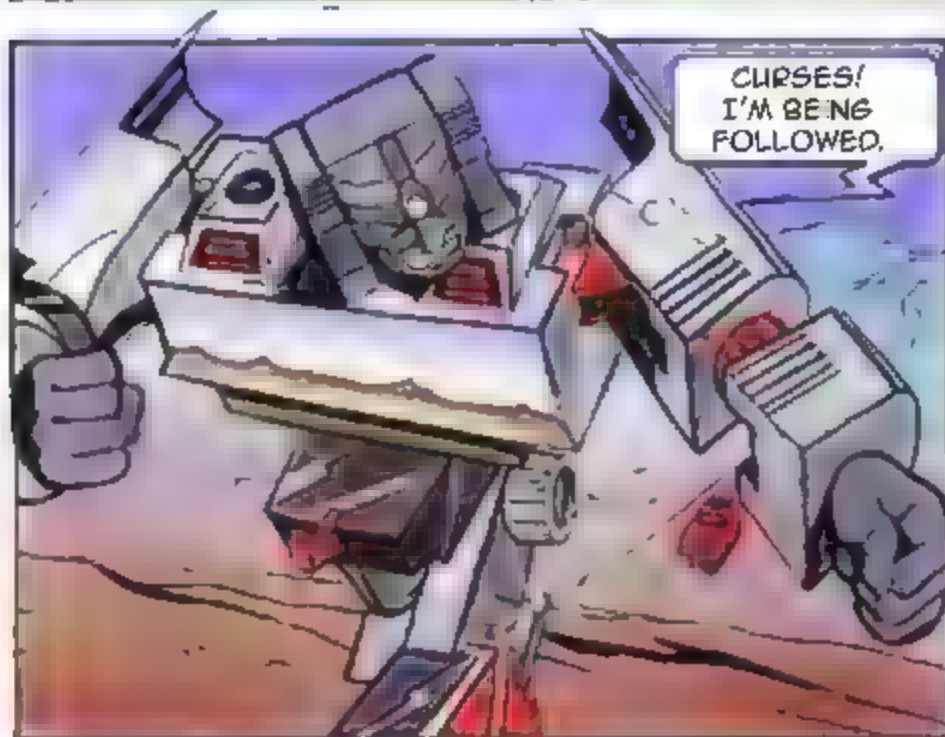
ROBOT-COLT LISTENS INTENTLY  
TO THE SECRET PLAN... NO ONE  
SEES HIM STEAL THE PRECIOUS  
CASSETTE, AND ESCAPE UNDER  
COVER OF DARKNESS.



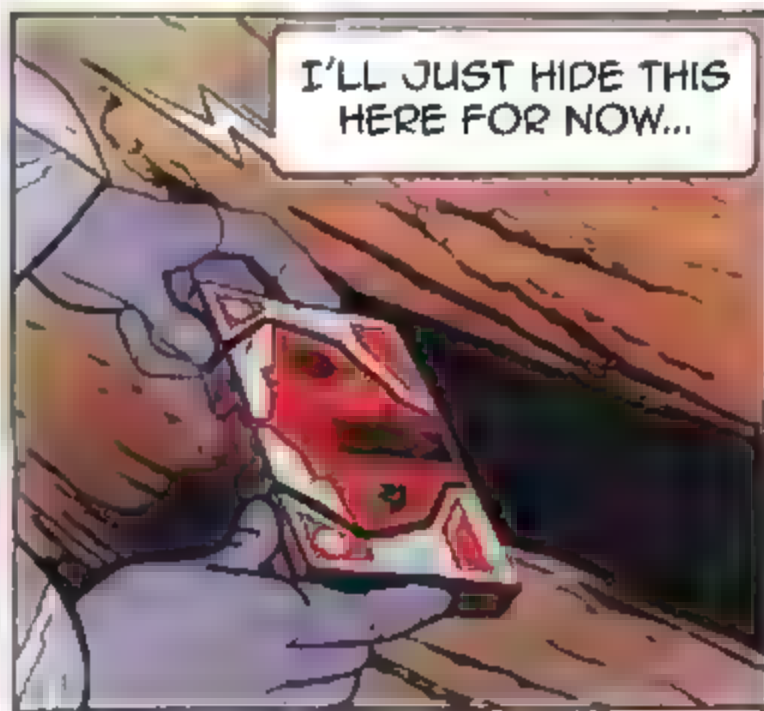
MULTIFORCE 14 WILL REWARD ME HANDSOMELY...



THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE CASSETTE IS QUICKLY DISCOVERED, AND ROBOT-COLT'S SUDDEN ABSENCE CASTS SUSPICION IN HIS DIRECTION. THE **ATTACK-CAR TURBO 2000** CHARGES OFF TO HUNT THE TRAITOR.



CURSES!  
I'M BEING  
FOLLOWED.



I'LL JUST HIDE THIS  
HERE FOR NOW...



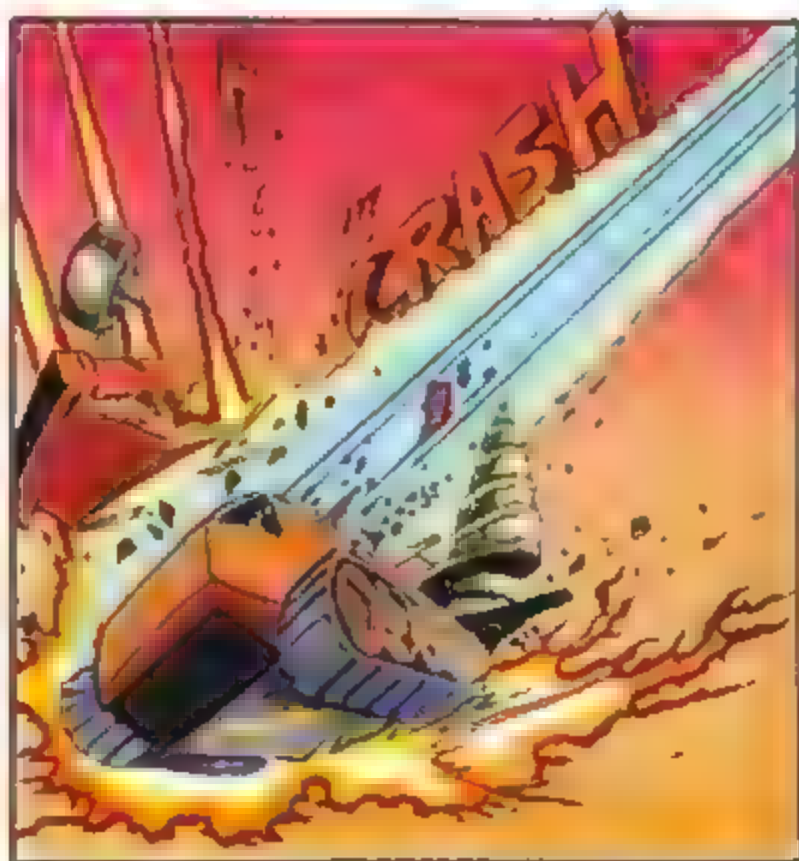
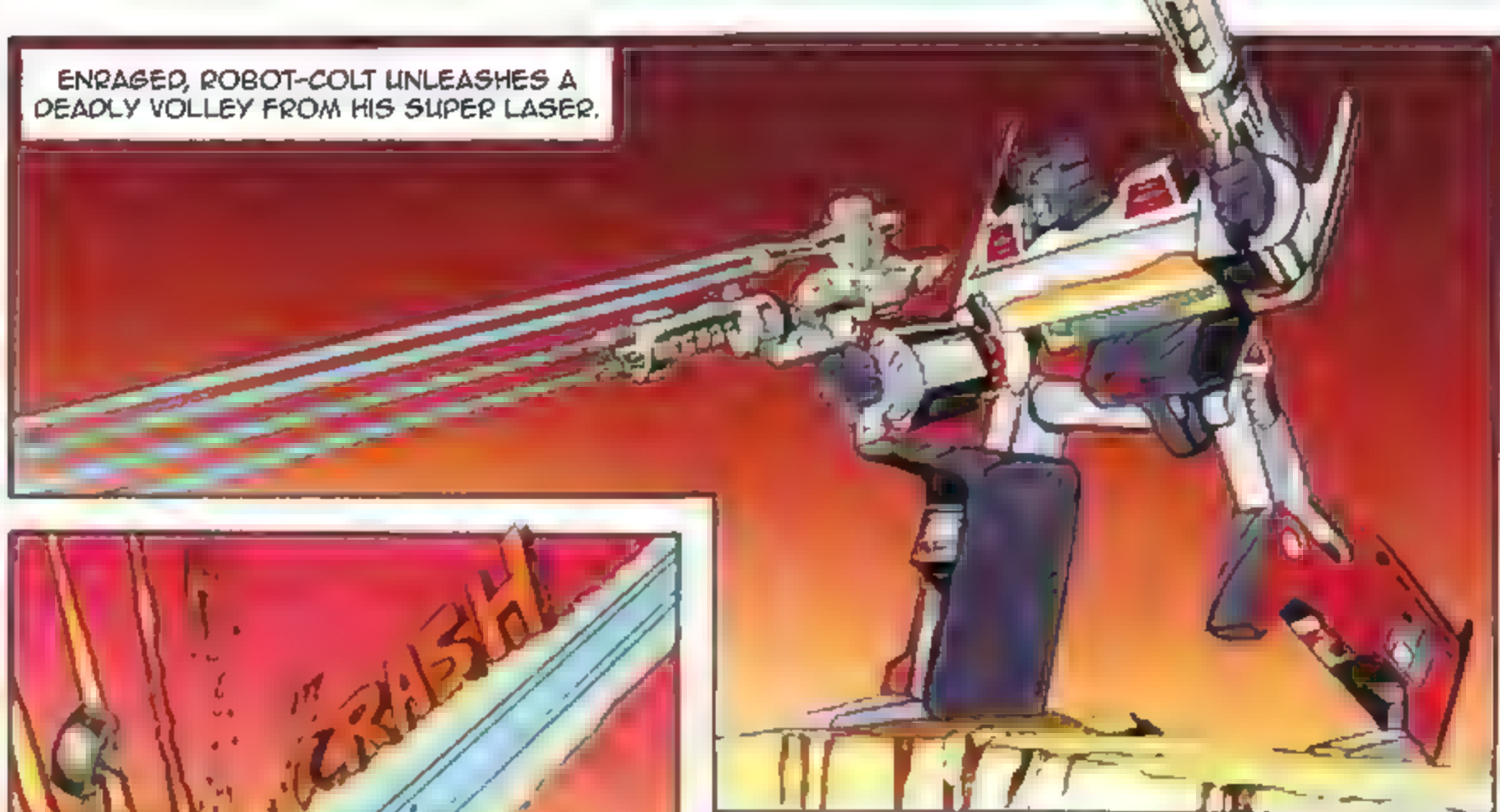
WHAT?!  
A LIVING  
CASSETTE !!

HA! LOOKS LIKE  
**CONDOR** HAS  
ESCAPED HIS  
CAPTOR

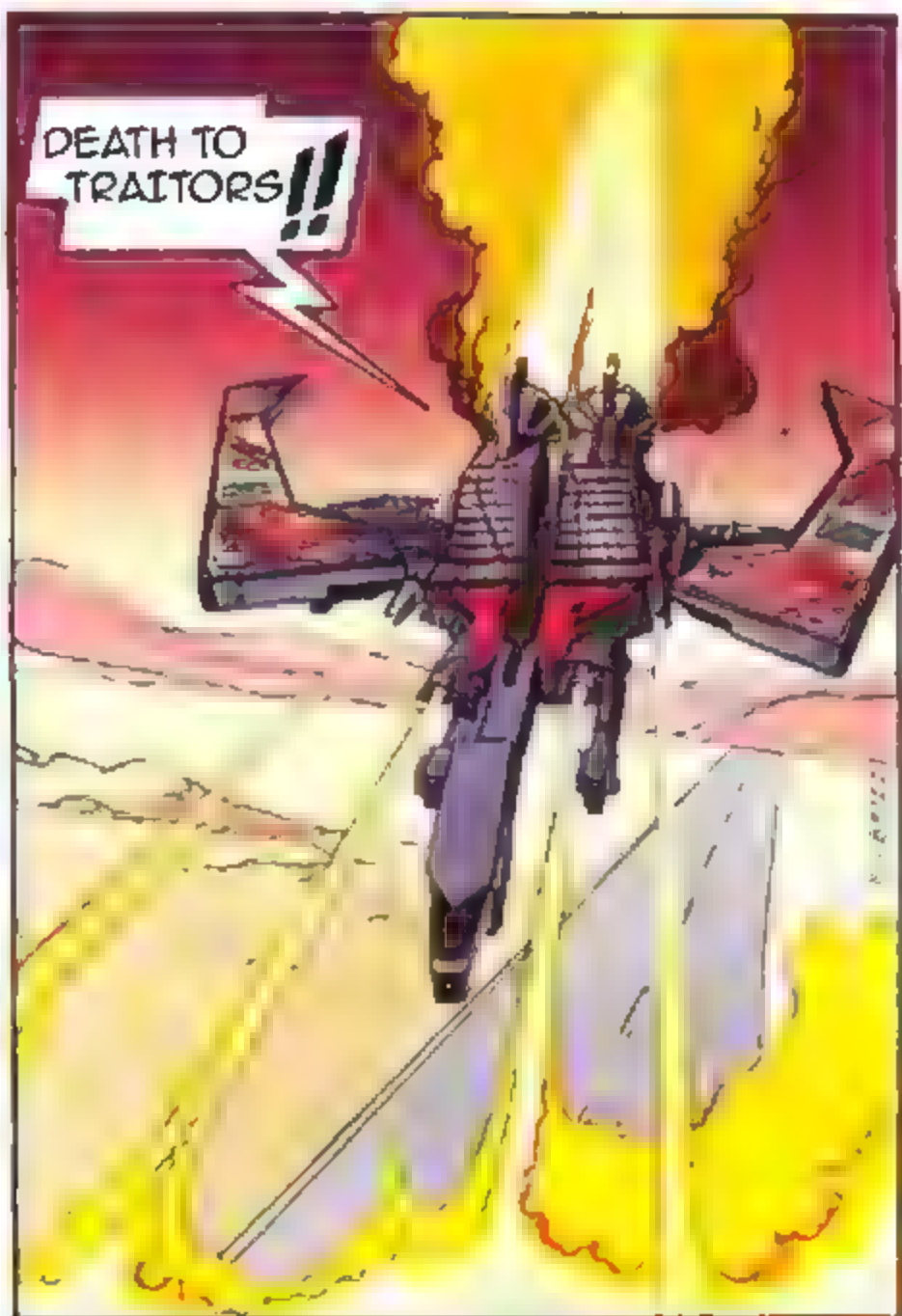




ENRAGED, ROBOT-COLT UNLEASHES A DEADLY VOLLEY FROM HIS SUPER LASER.



DEATH TO  
TRAITORS!!



HA HA!

CONDOR MAY HAVE  
ELUDED ME, BUT THAT FOOL  
WON'T BE BOTHERING  
ME ANYMORE!



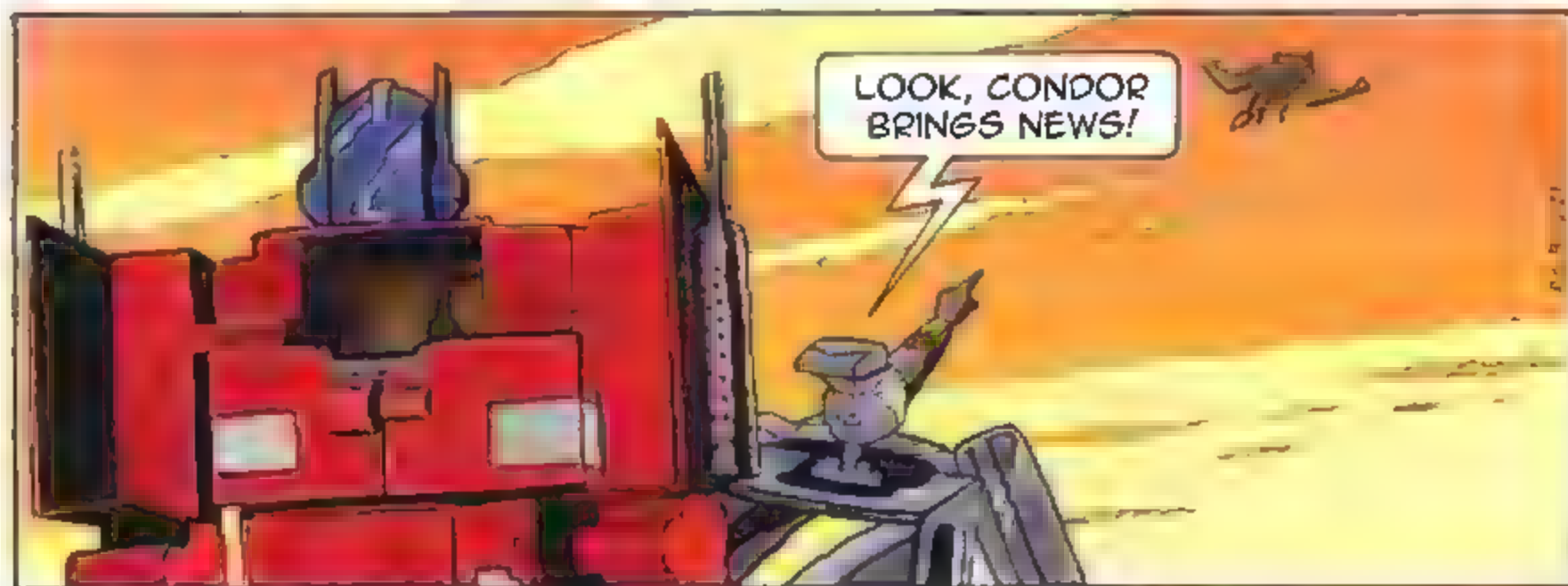




THE PRECIPICE WHERE ROBOT-COLT STOOD IS OBLITERATED, AND THE TRAITOR PLUNGES TO HIS DEATH.



NO MORE TIME TO WASTE. I MUST RETURN TO DIACLONE.



LOOK, CONDOR BRINGS NEWS!



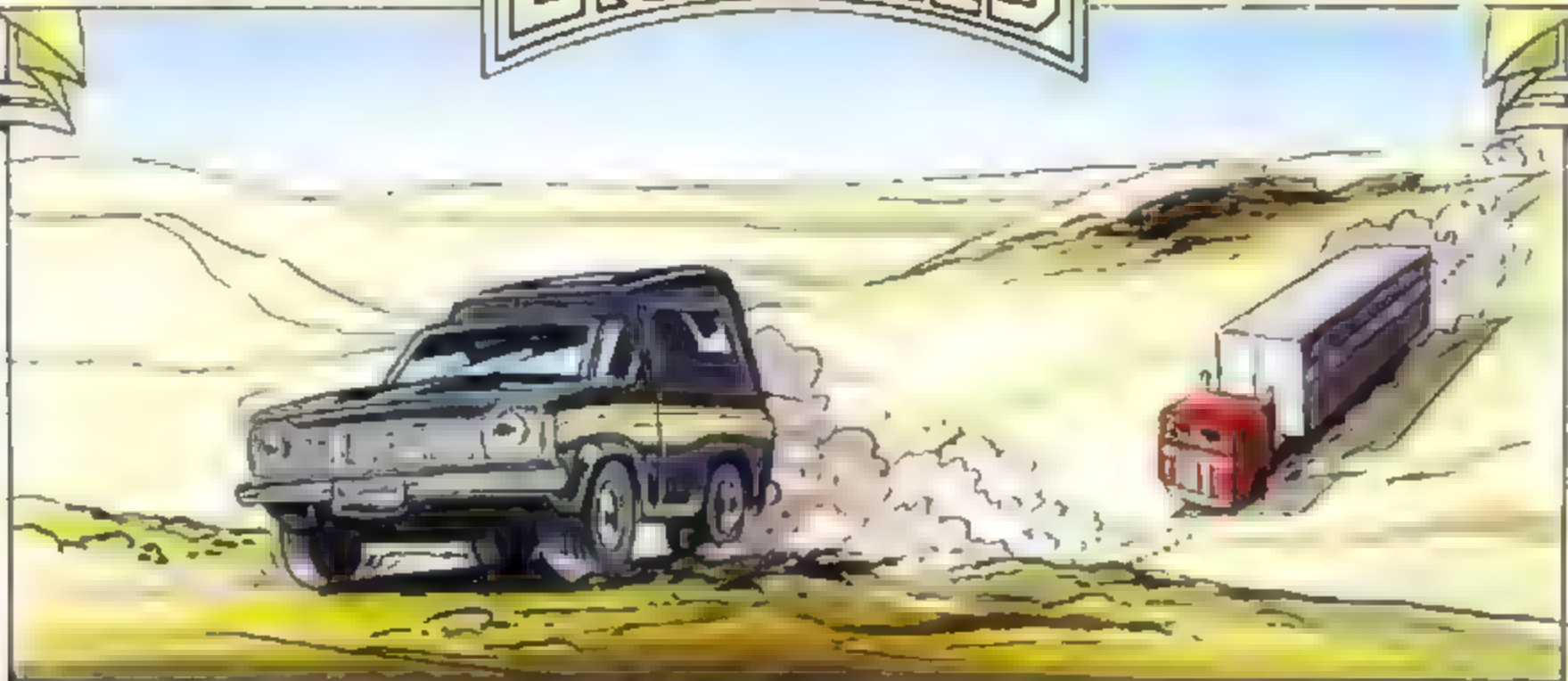


THE LOCATION OF  
MULTIFORCE 14'S  
SECRET BASE HAS  
BEEN DISCOVERED.

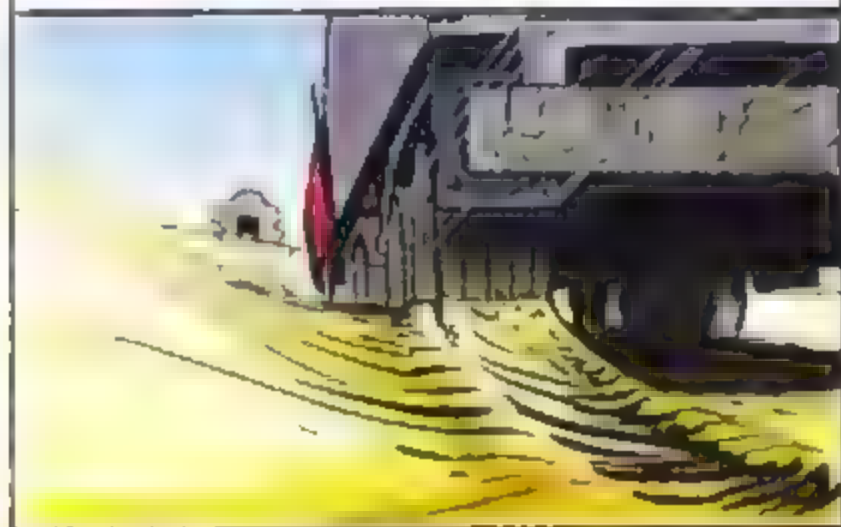
# OMBRES ENNEMIES



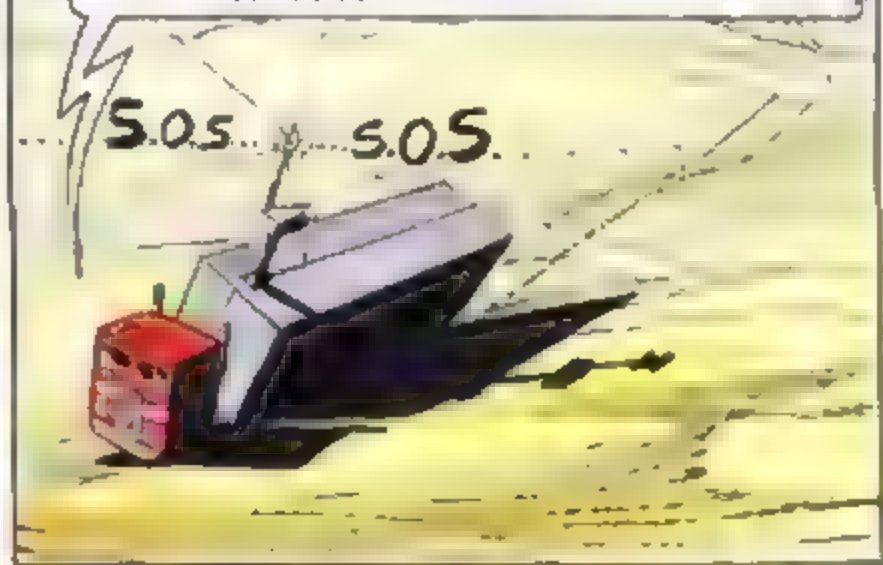
DIACLONE AND TOYOTA  
SET OFF TO JOIN THEIR  
FRIENDS, FOR THE FINAL  
BATTLE.



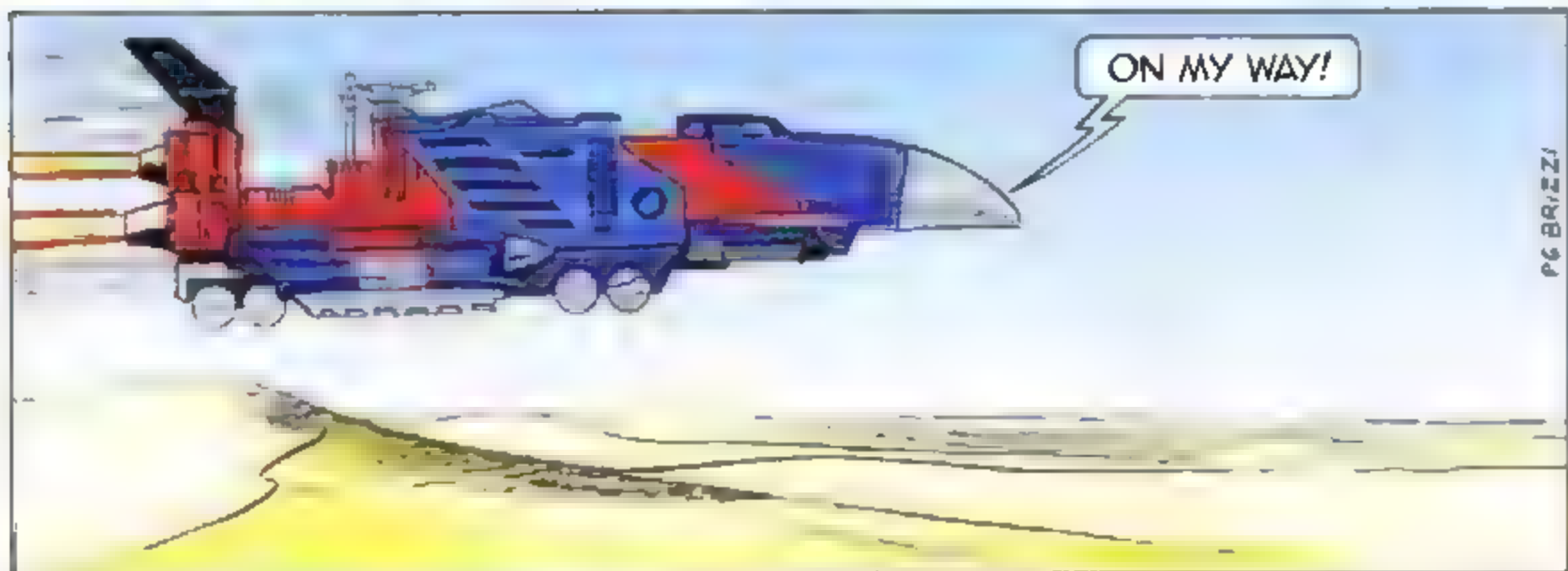
BUT DIACLONE IS TOO HEAVY FOR THE  
SAND, AND HIS TIRES BECOMES STUCK.



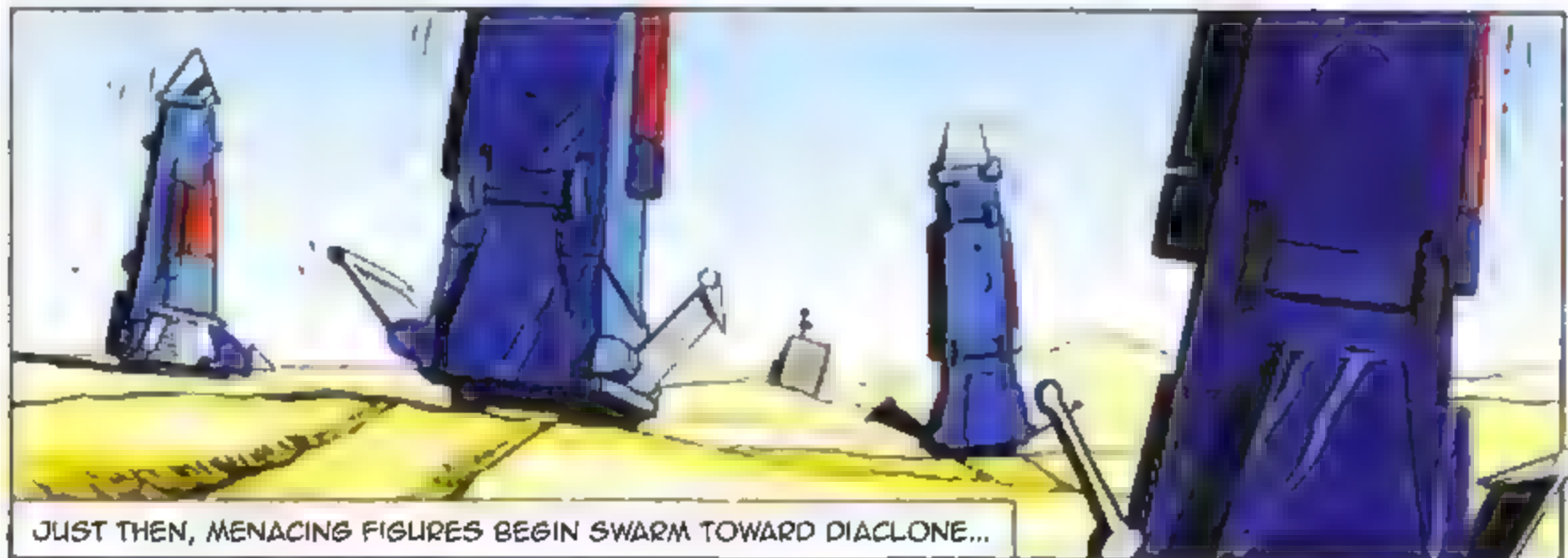
ONLY DIATRIN CAN PULL ME OUT OF HERE.



ON MY WAY!

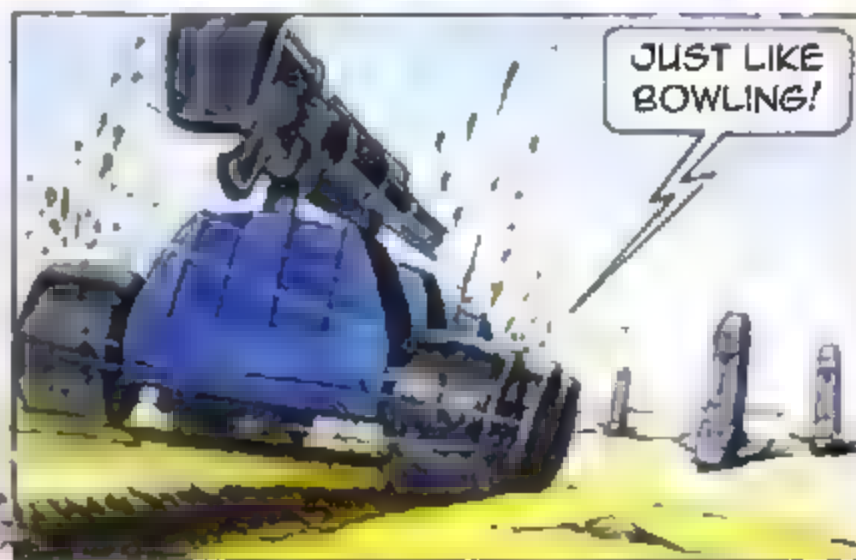
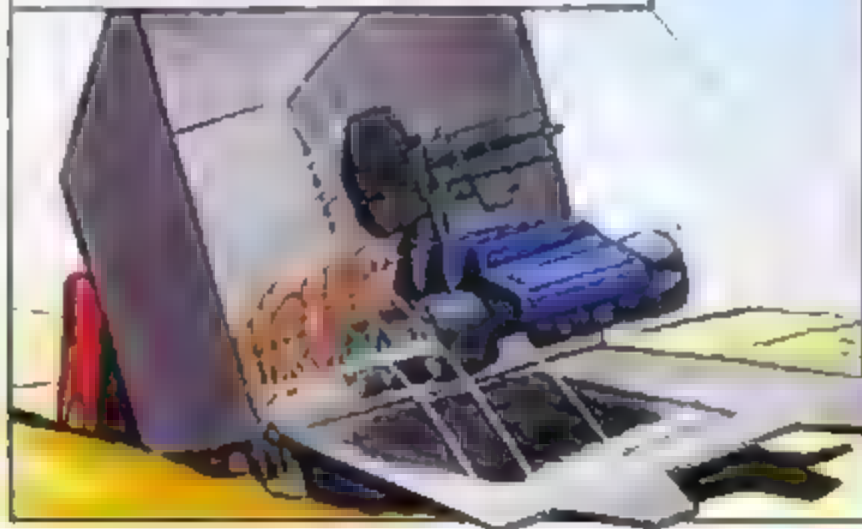






JUST THEN, MENACING FIGURES BEGIN SWARM TOWARD DIACLONE...

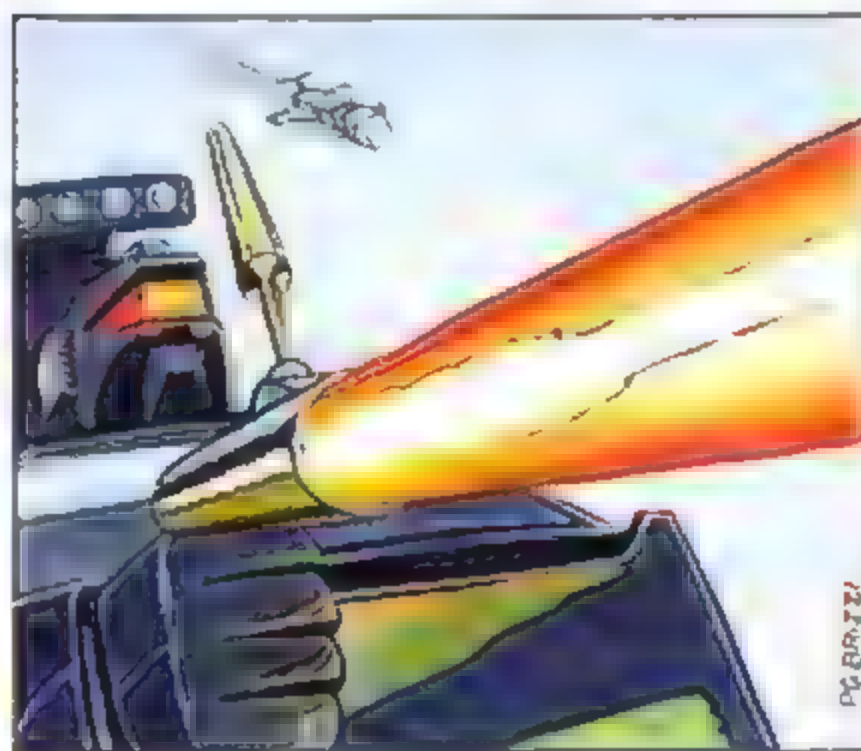
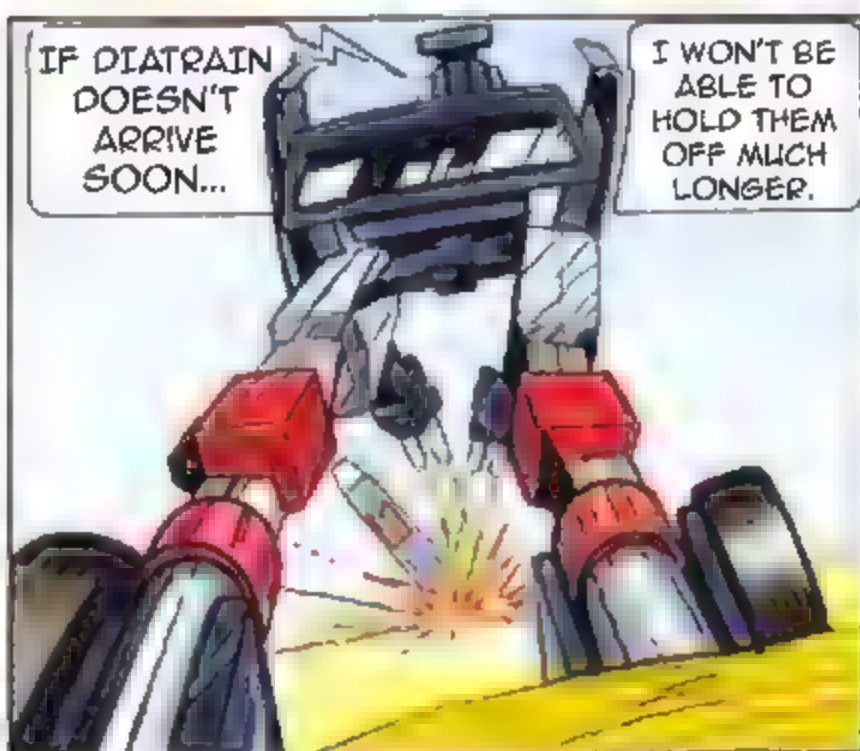
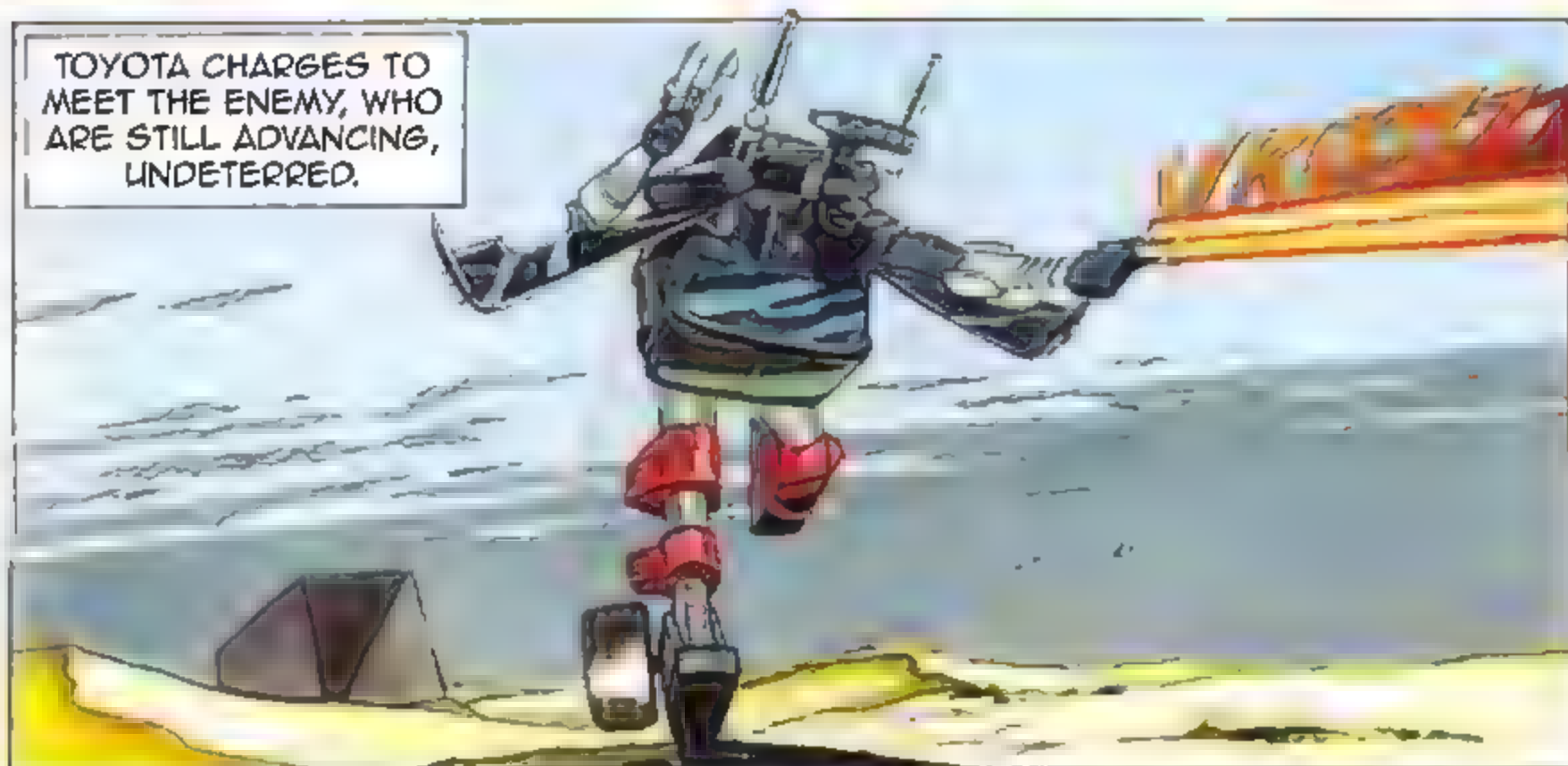
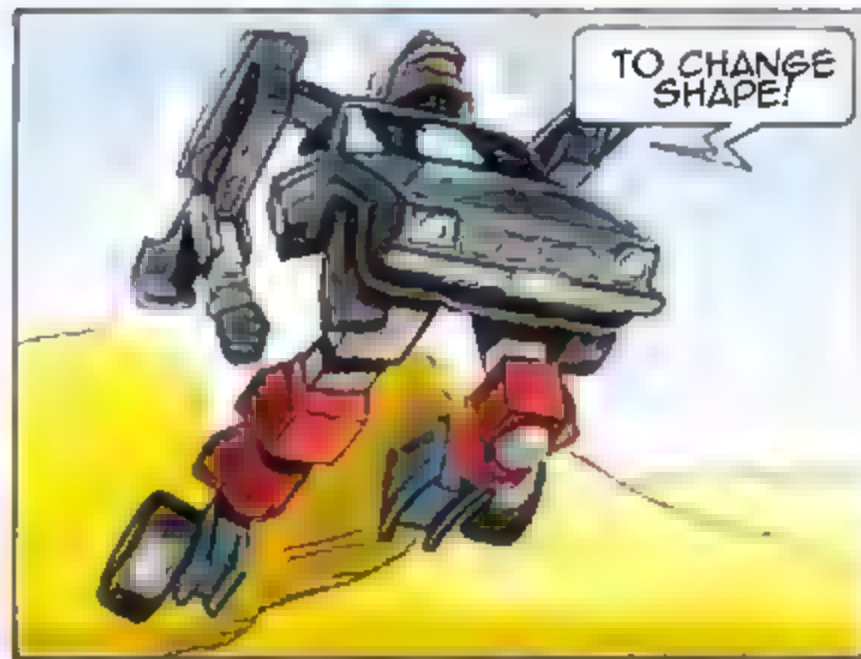
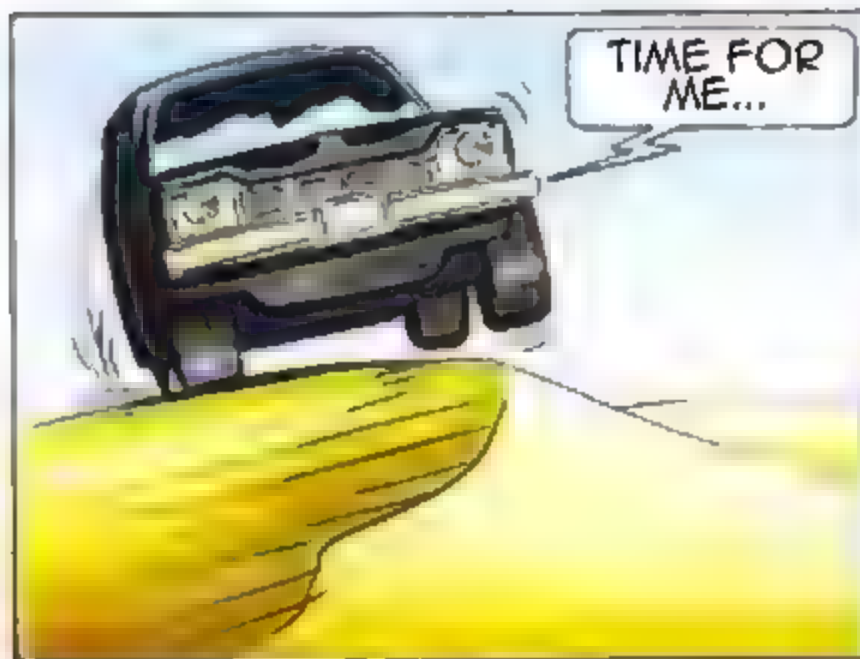
DIACLONE LAUNCHES *DUNE-BUGGY* TO FEND THEM OFF.



JUST LIKE BOWLING!



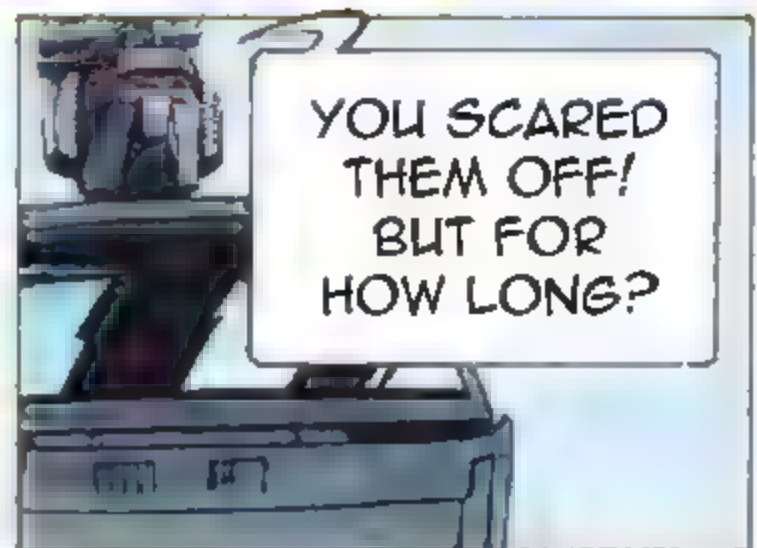
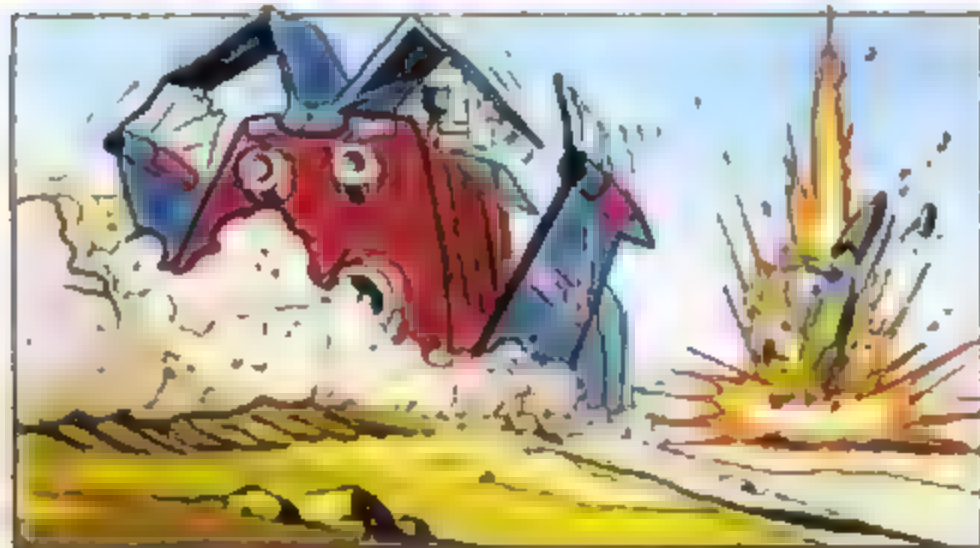




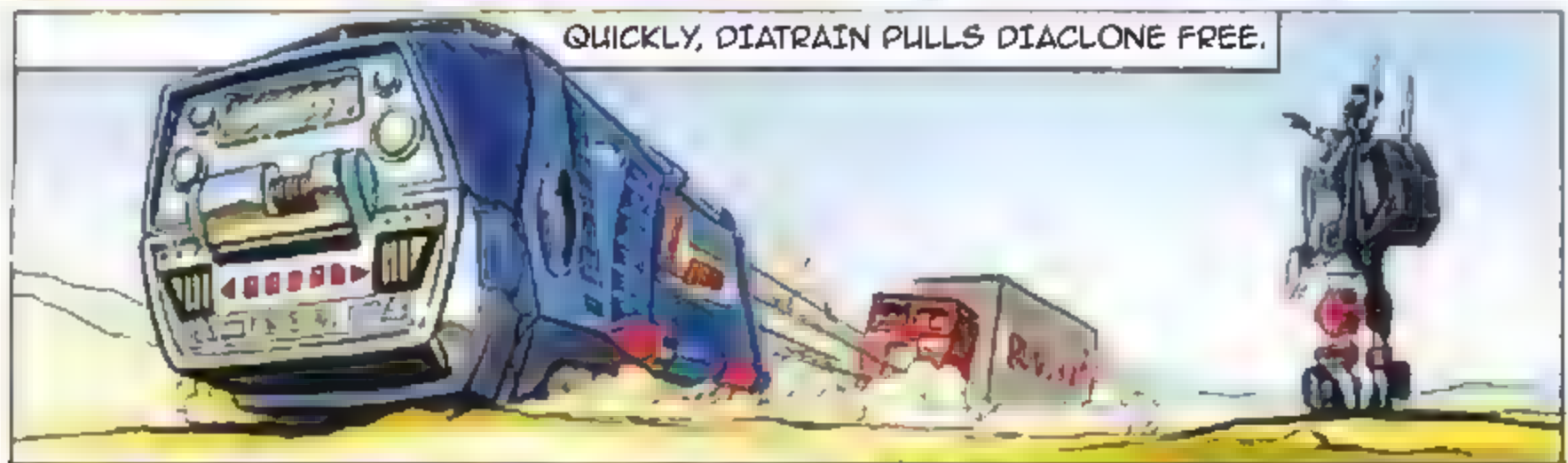




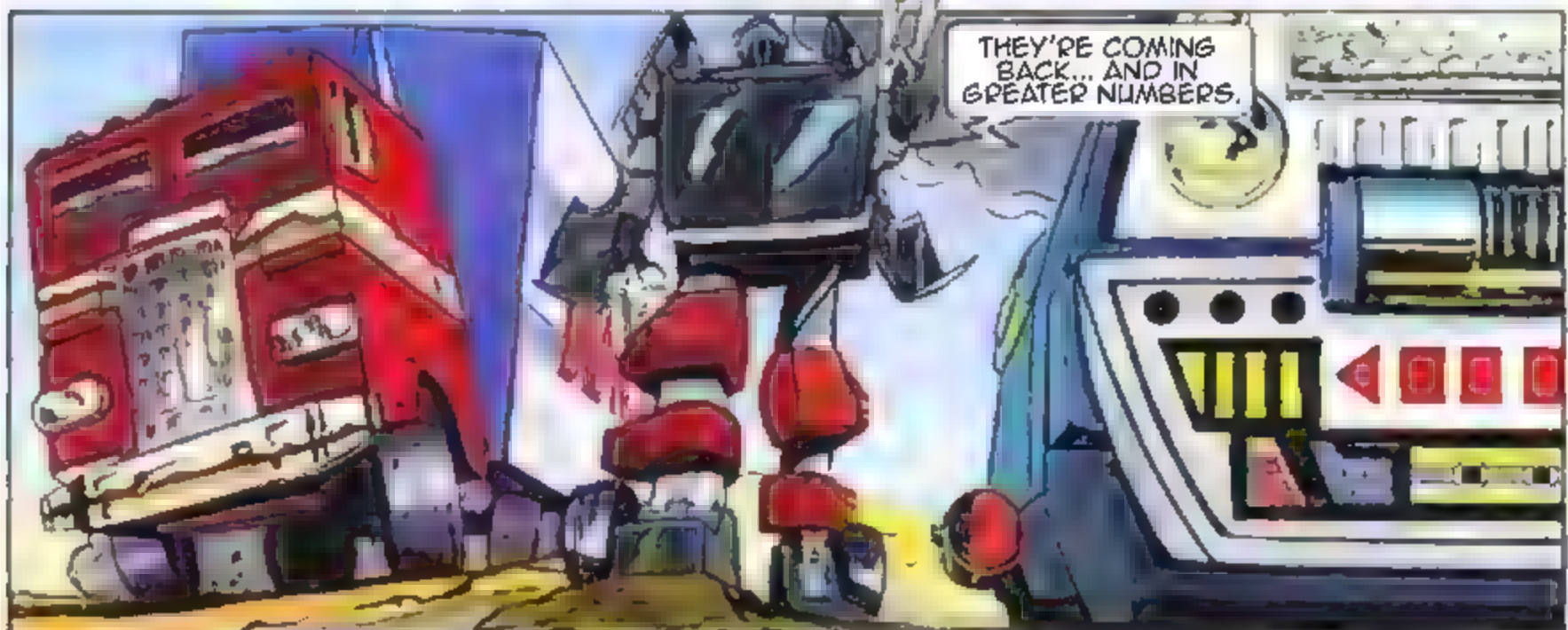
LOOKS LIKE THEY  
COULD USE A HAND.



YOU SCARED  
THEM OFF!  
BUT FOR  
HOW LONG?



QUICKLY, DIATRIN PULLS DIACLONE FREE.



THEY'RE COMING  
BACK... AND IN  
GREATER NUMBERS.

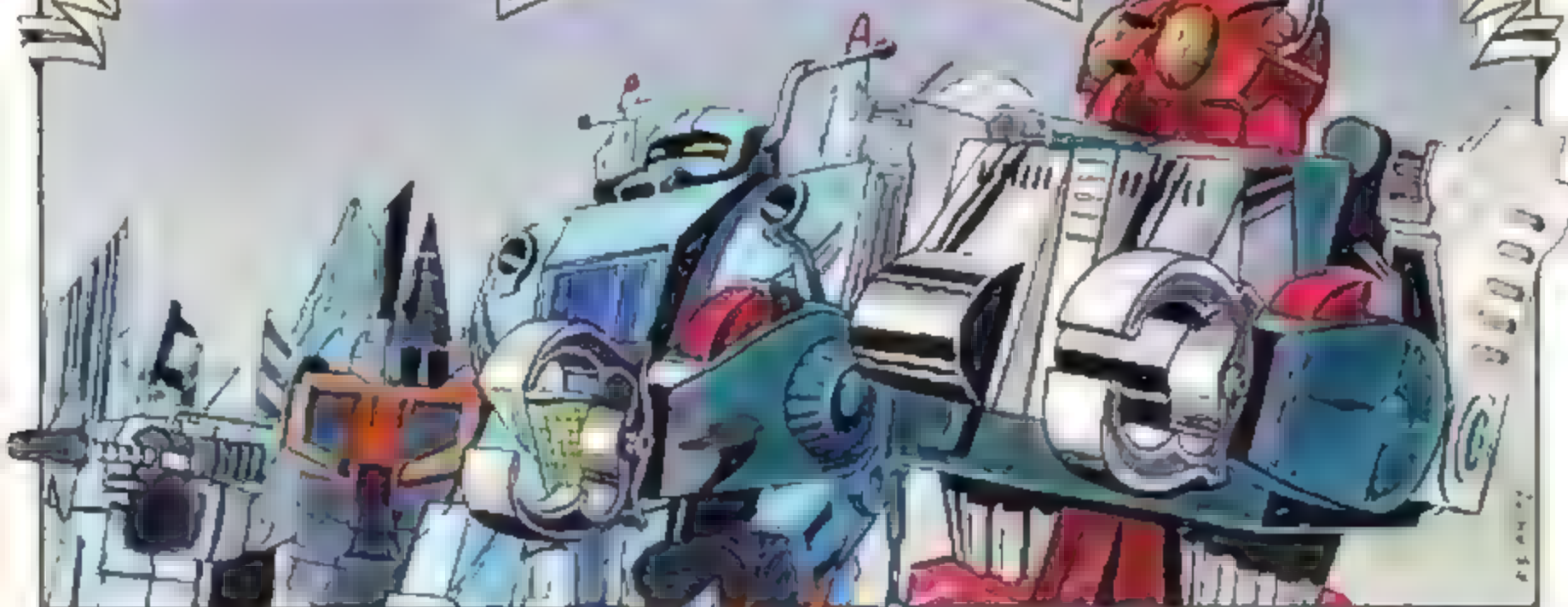




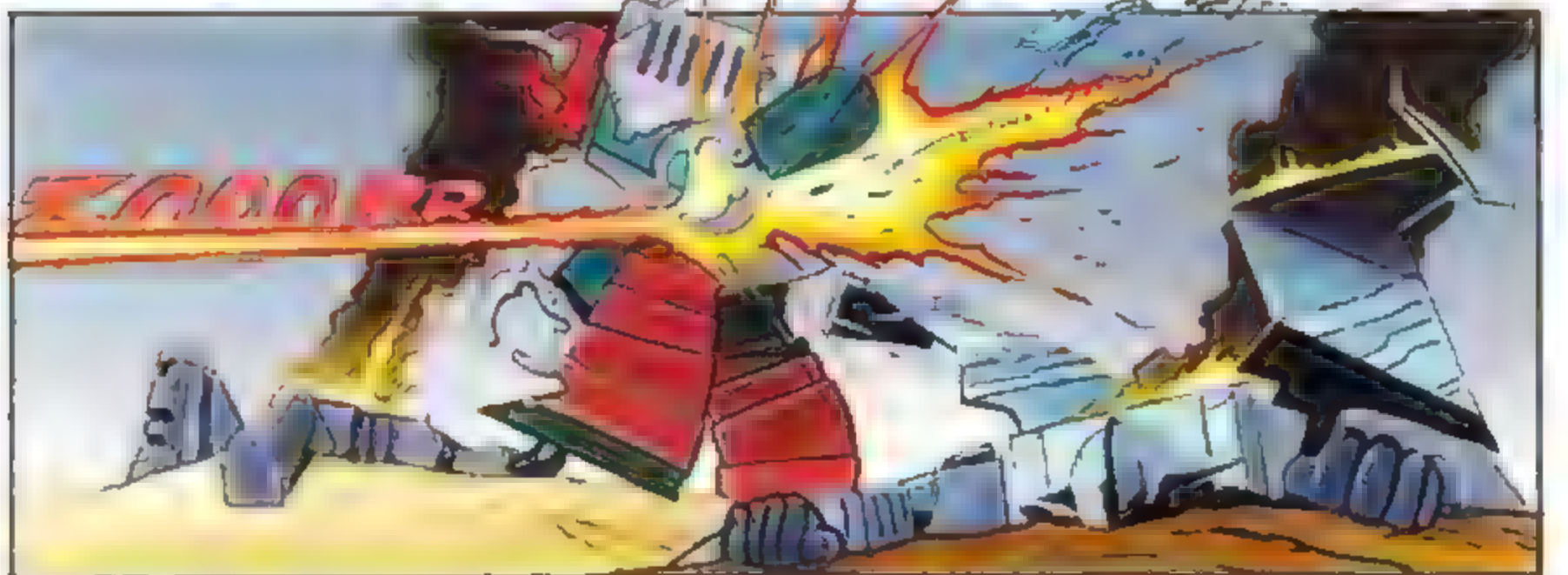
DIACLONE AND HIS  
SOLDIERS PREPARE TO  
BATTLE THE CREATURES

# LE COMBAT DES TITANS

MULTIFORCE 14 HAS  
SENT TO STOP THEM!

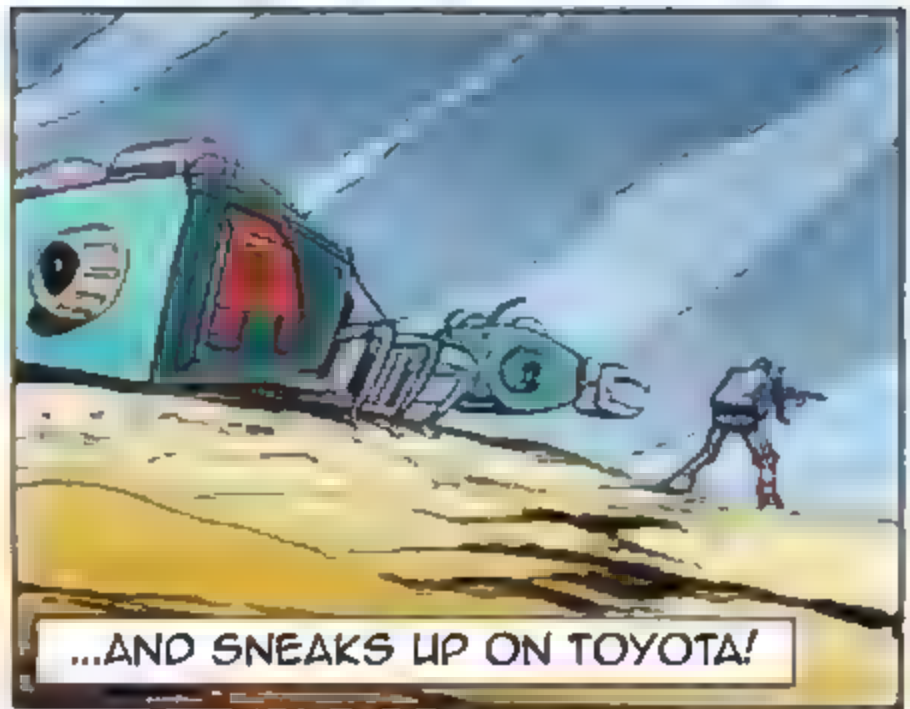
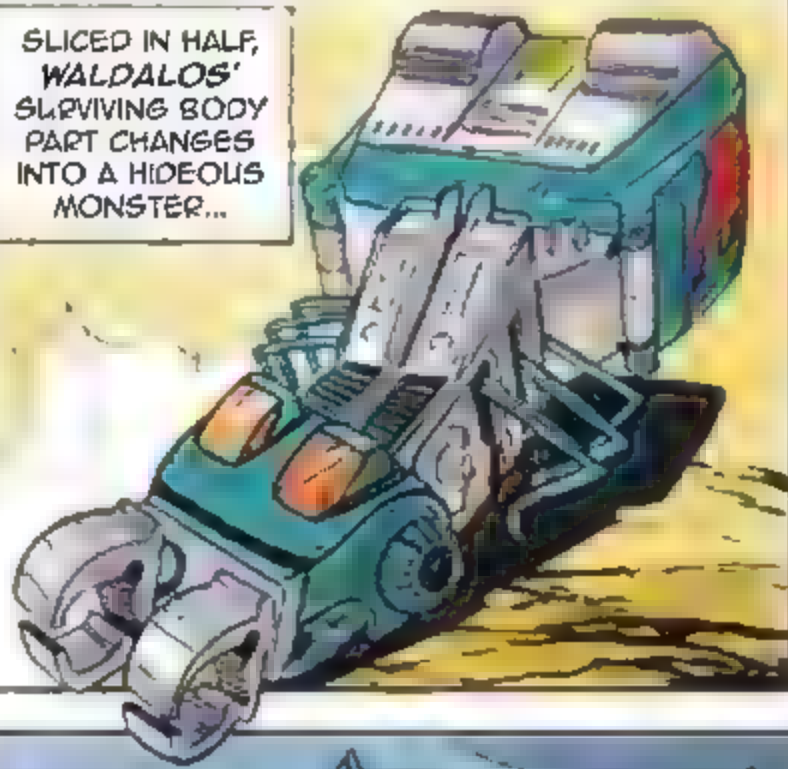


THAT'S TWO  
DOWN!

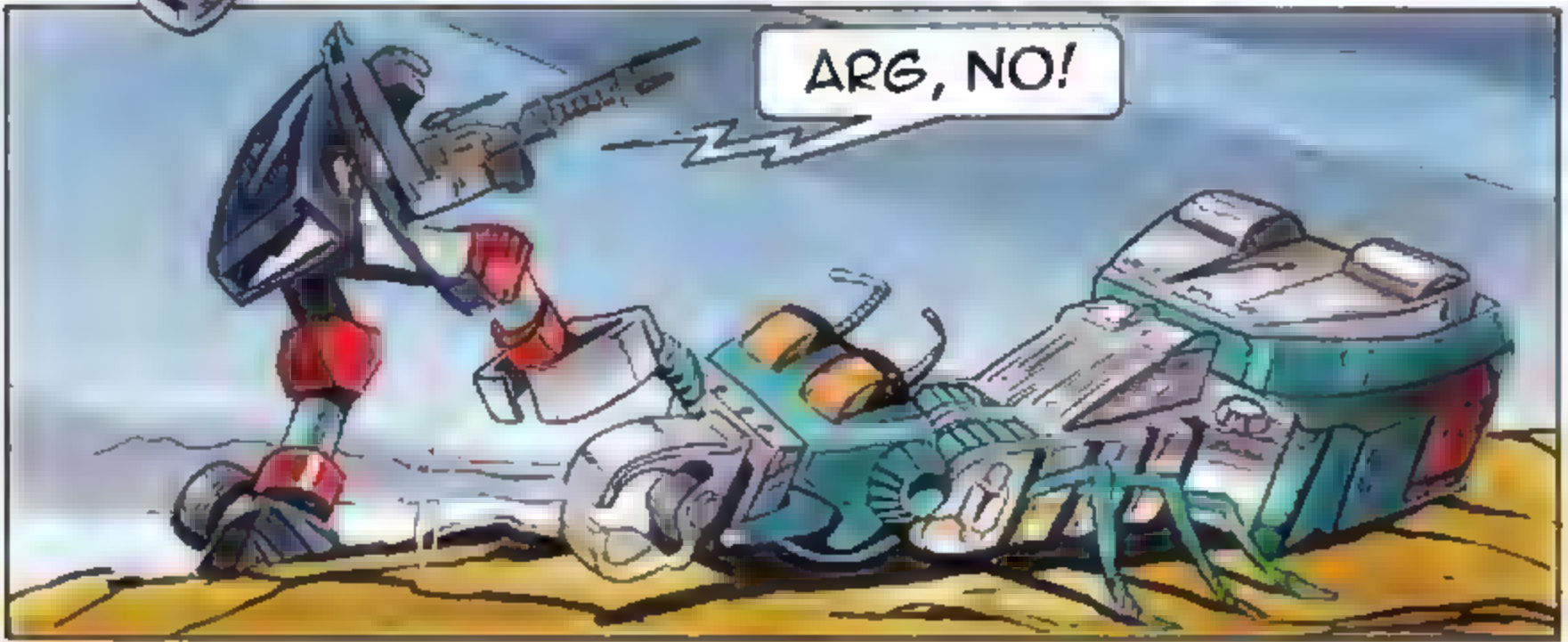




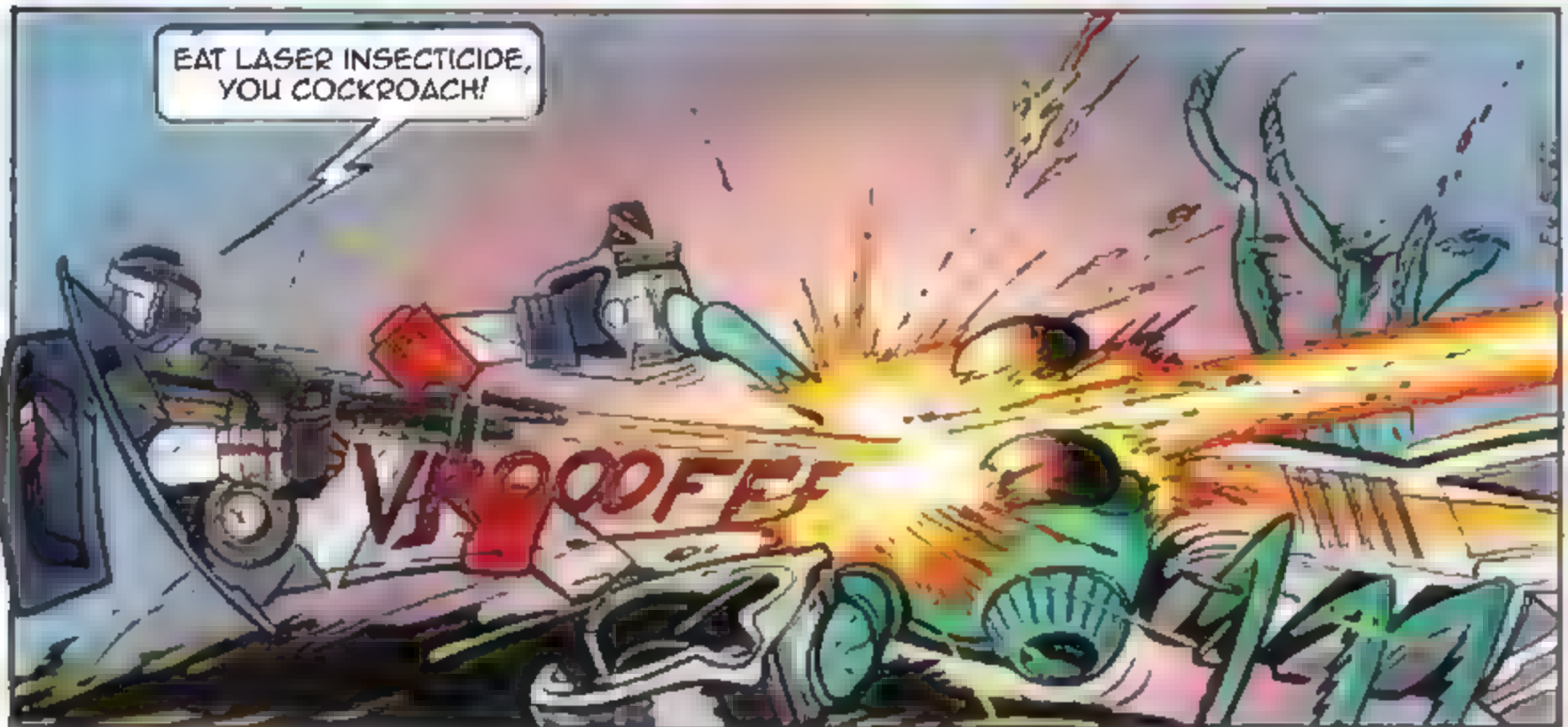
SLICED IN HALF,  
WALDALOS'  
SURVIVING BODY  
PART CHANGES  
INTO A HIDEOUS  
MONSTER...



ARG, NO!

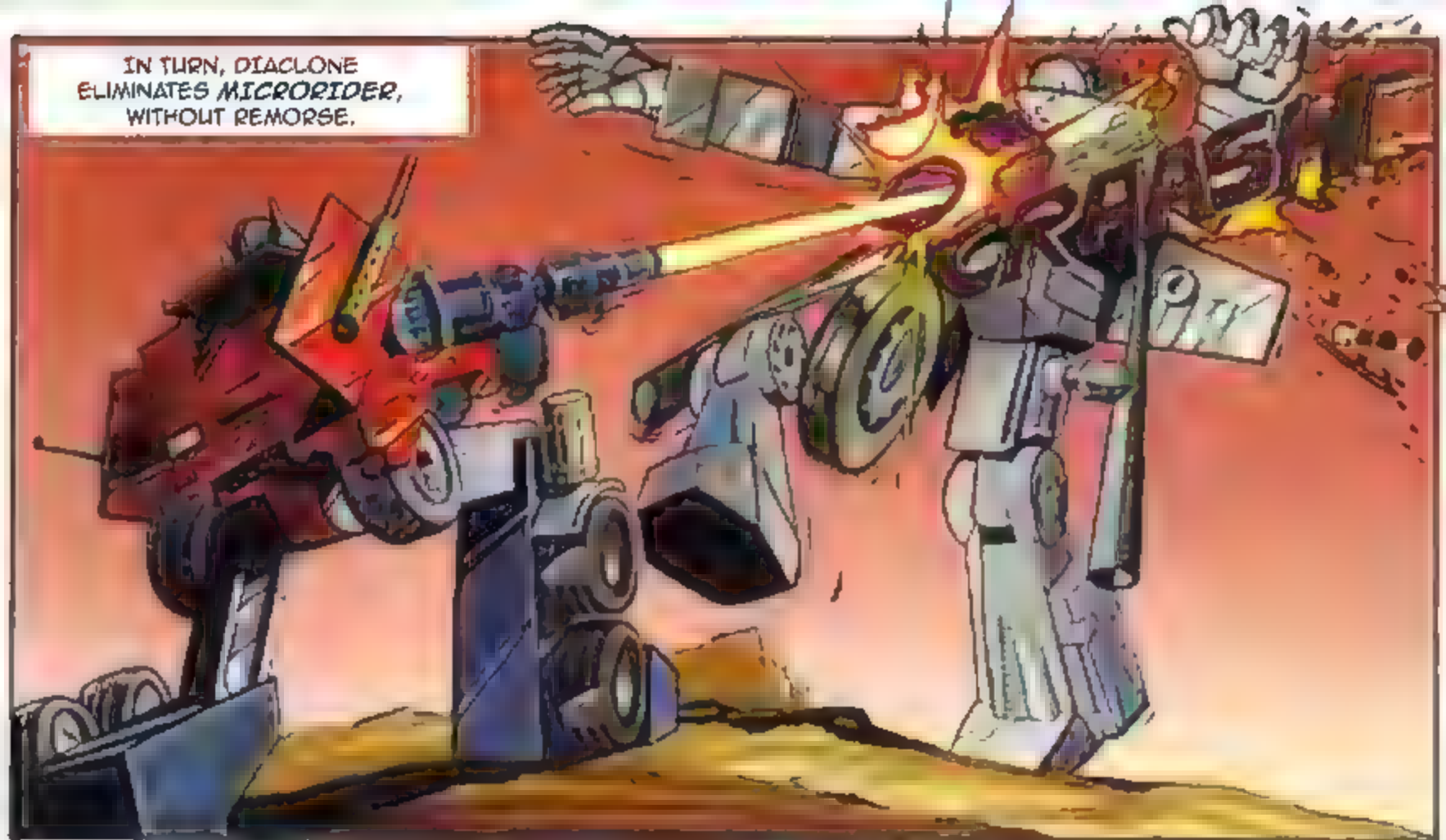


EAT LASER INSECTICIDE,  
YOU COCKROACH!





IN TURN, DIACLONE  
ELIMINATES MICRORIDER,  
WITHOUT REMORSE.

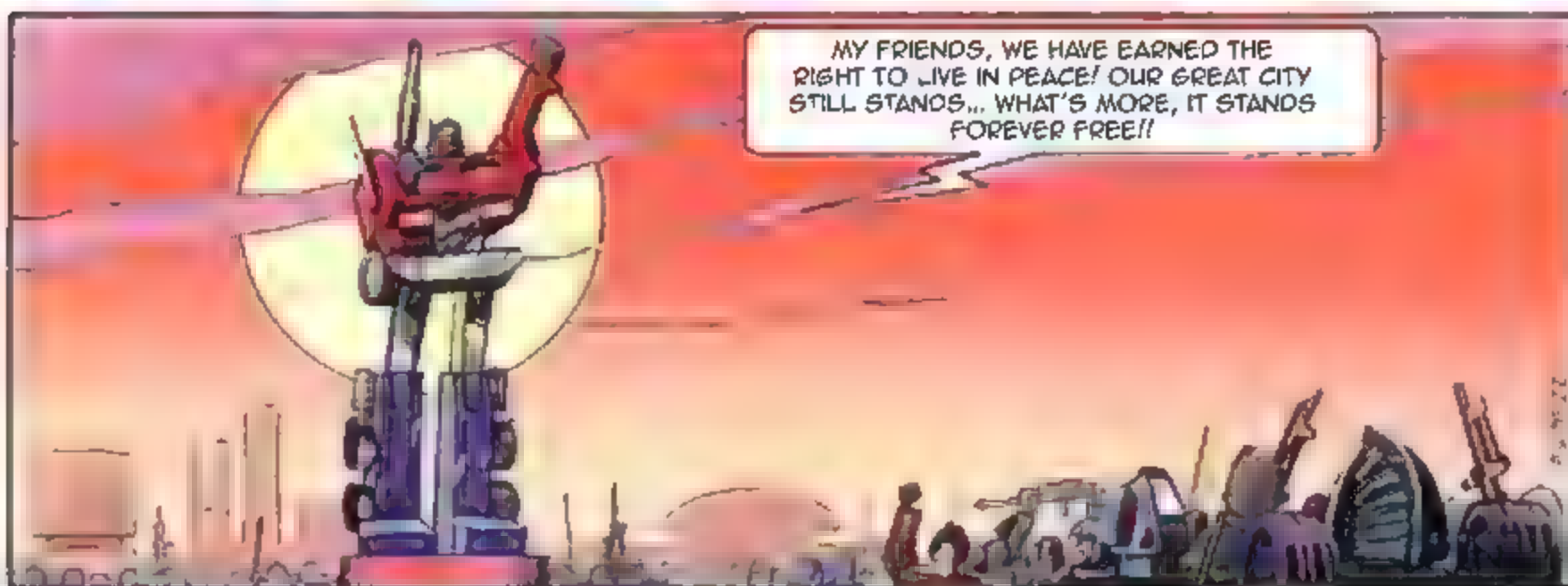
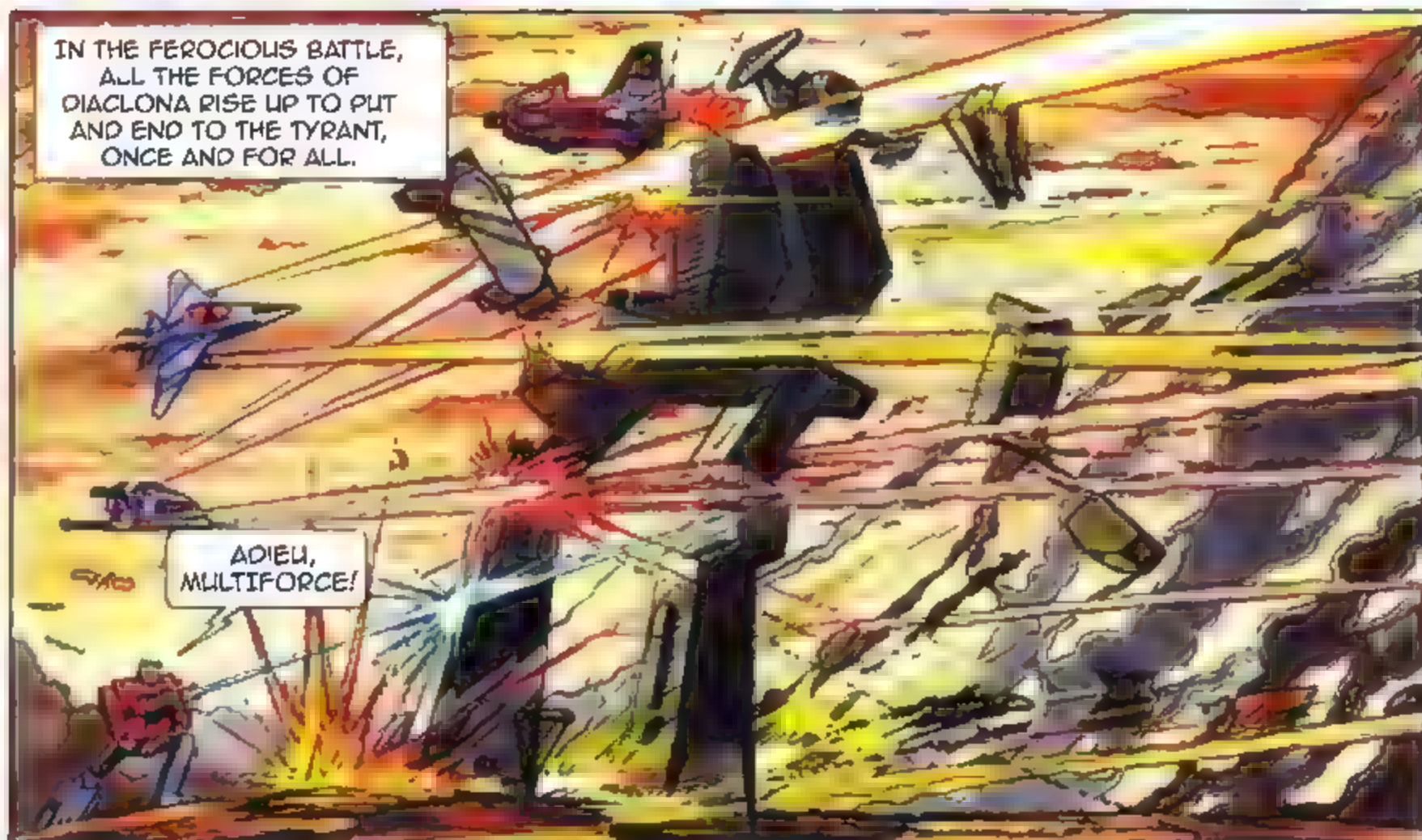


FINALLY, MULTIFORCE 14 HIMSELF  
ARRIVES, LEADING HIS ATTACK  
SQUADRON!

ESCORT THEM  
TO HELL !!











PEACE HAS RETURNED  
TO *DIACLONA* SINCE  
THE DESTRUCTION OF

# SABOTAGE



THE TYRANT,  
*MULTIFORCE 14*.  
THE SUN RISES ON THE  
CITY'S POWER PLANT.

SUDDENLY, A TERRIBLE EXPLOSION ROCKS THE CITY!

EMERGENCY VEHICLES  
RESPOND AS A FIRE  
CONSUMES THE AREA.  
THE CLAMOR OF THEIR  
SIRENS FILL THE NIGHT.

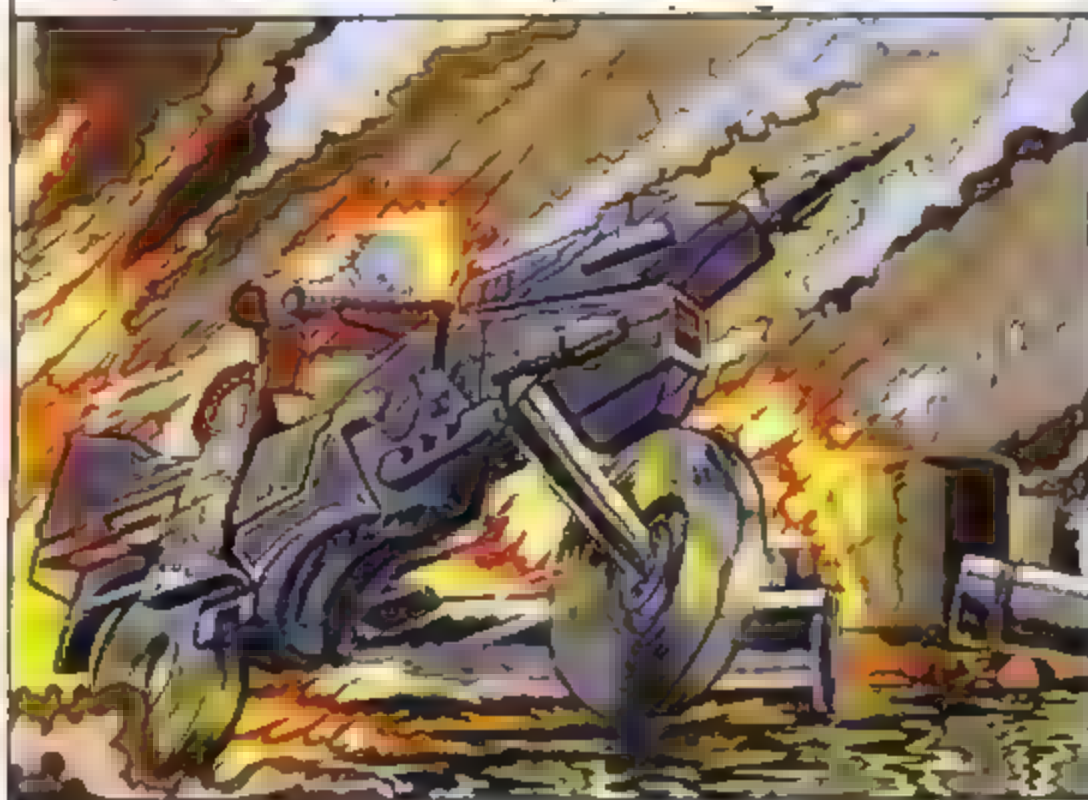




TRUCK CRANE AND FIRE ENGINE WORK HARD TO CONTAIN THE BLAZE.



THEN, LIKE A DEMON FROM HELL, EMERGING FROM THE FLAMES..



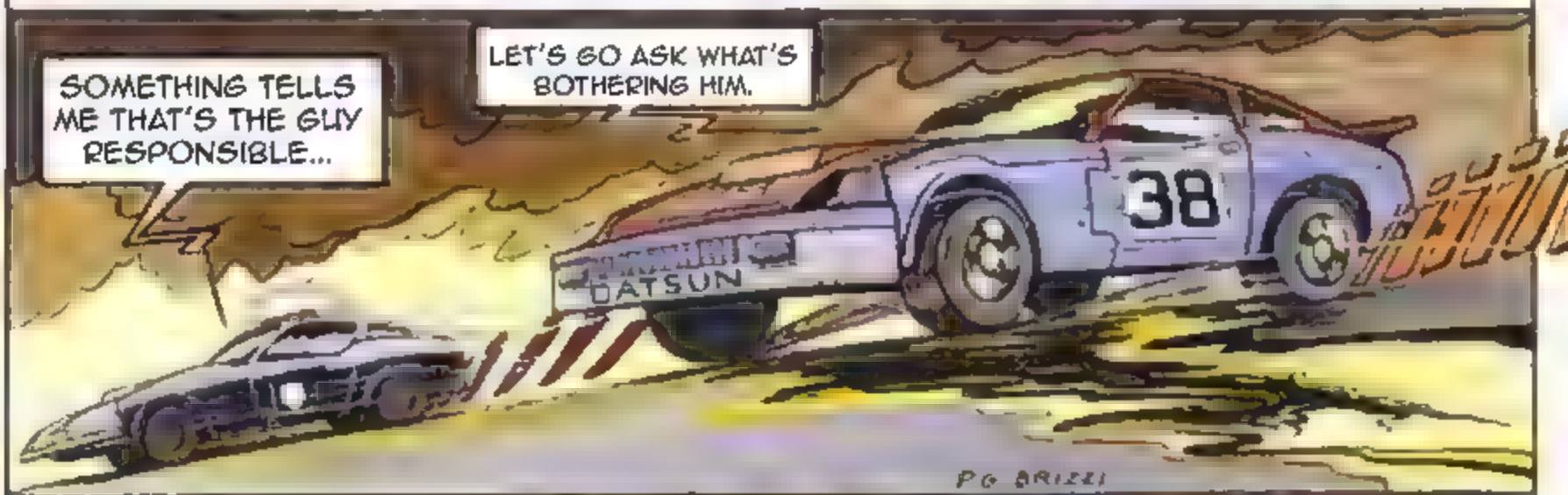
IS MOTO!



SECURITY FORCES OBSERVE HIM FLEEING THE SCENE, AND GIVE CHASE.

SOMETHING TELLS  
ME THAT'S THE GUY  
RESPONSIBLE...

LET'S GO ASK WHAT'S  
BOTHERING HIM.







IN FAST PURSUIT,  
DATSUN TAKES A  
SHORTCUT, TO CUT  
MOTO OFF.

BUT MOTO DOES NOT HESITATE...



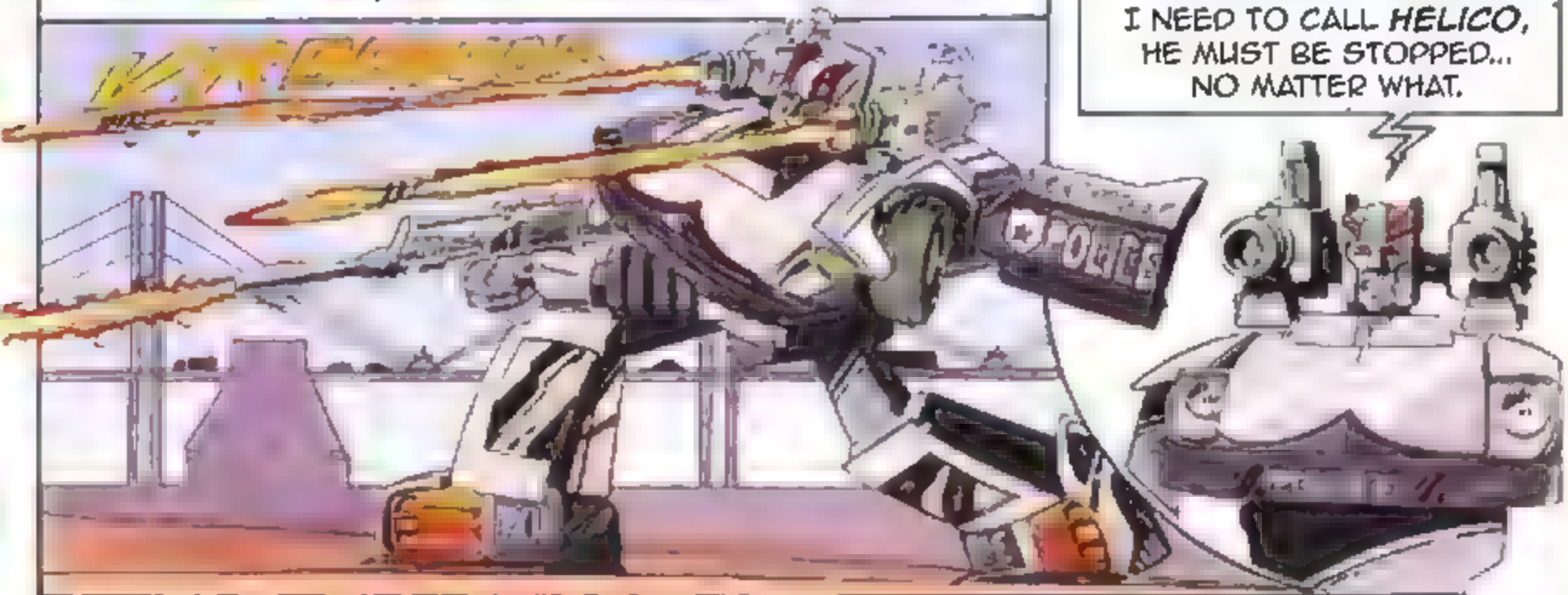
P. & BRIZZI



TO FIRE AT POINT BLANK RANGE!



DATSUN EXPLODES RIGHT BEFORE POLICE'S EYES.  
HE OPENS FIRE, BUT THE MURDERER EVADES HIM.




HE'S HEADED TO THE  
AUDIOVISUAL CENTER.  
I NEED TO CALL *HELICO*,  
HE MUST BE STOPPED...  
NO MATTER WHAT.





HELICO HERE,  
EYES ON  
TARGET. WHAT  
ARE YOUR  
ORDERS?

TAKE HIM DOWN!



WHATEVER  
YOUR GAME IS,  
IT ENDS HERE!

PG BRIZZI



TRYING TO EVADE HELICO'S BARRAGE,  
MOTO LOSES CONTROL AND CRASHES.

SHOCKINGLY, THE IMPACT CAUSES  
THE MOTORCYCLE TO CHANGE  
INTO A CASSETTE!

AT MOTO'S TRIAL, THE DATA ON IT  
REVEALS THE PLOT WAS HATCHED  
BY AN ACCOMPLICE OF  
MULTIFORCE 14...



**TRANSPORTER  
TRUCK!**



XII

IT SEEMS THE CITIZENS OF *DIACLONA* BELIEVED THE BATTLE WAS BEHIND THEM, TOO SOON.

# CH<sup>LE</sup>AO'S

FOLLOWING A TERRORIST ATTACK, *POLICE* LEARNS IT WAS MASTERMINDED BY *TRANSPORTER TRUCK*.

XII

THEY'VE FOUND US! THERE'S NOT A SECOND TO WASTE!



*JEEP* RETURNS TO THE MASSIVE *TRANSPORTER TRUCK*, AND INFORMS HIM OF THE THREAT.



P.G. BRIZZI

TRANSPORTER, LANCIA AND COUNTACH ARE APPROACHING!

GO WITH CORVETTE, AND ELIMINATE THEM.





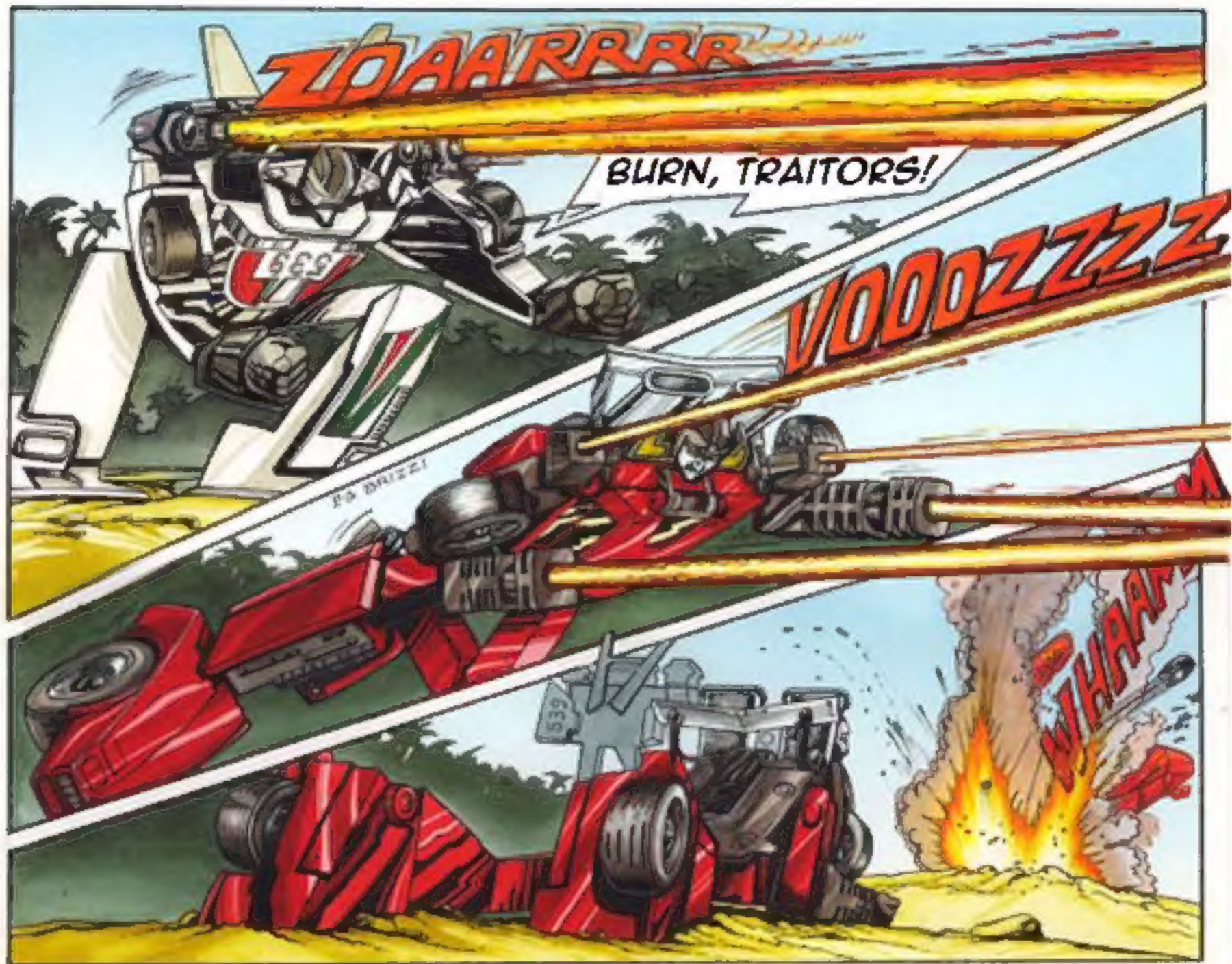
THE SOLDIERS FROM DIACLONA  
RUSH TO ENGAGE JEEP, BUT  
CORVETTE JOINS THE FRAY!  
WITHIN MOMENTS...

...THEY HAVE  
CHANGED INTO  
VICIOUS COMBAT  
ROBOTS!

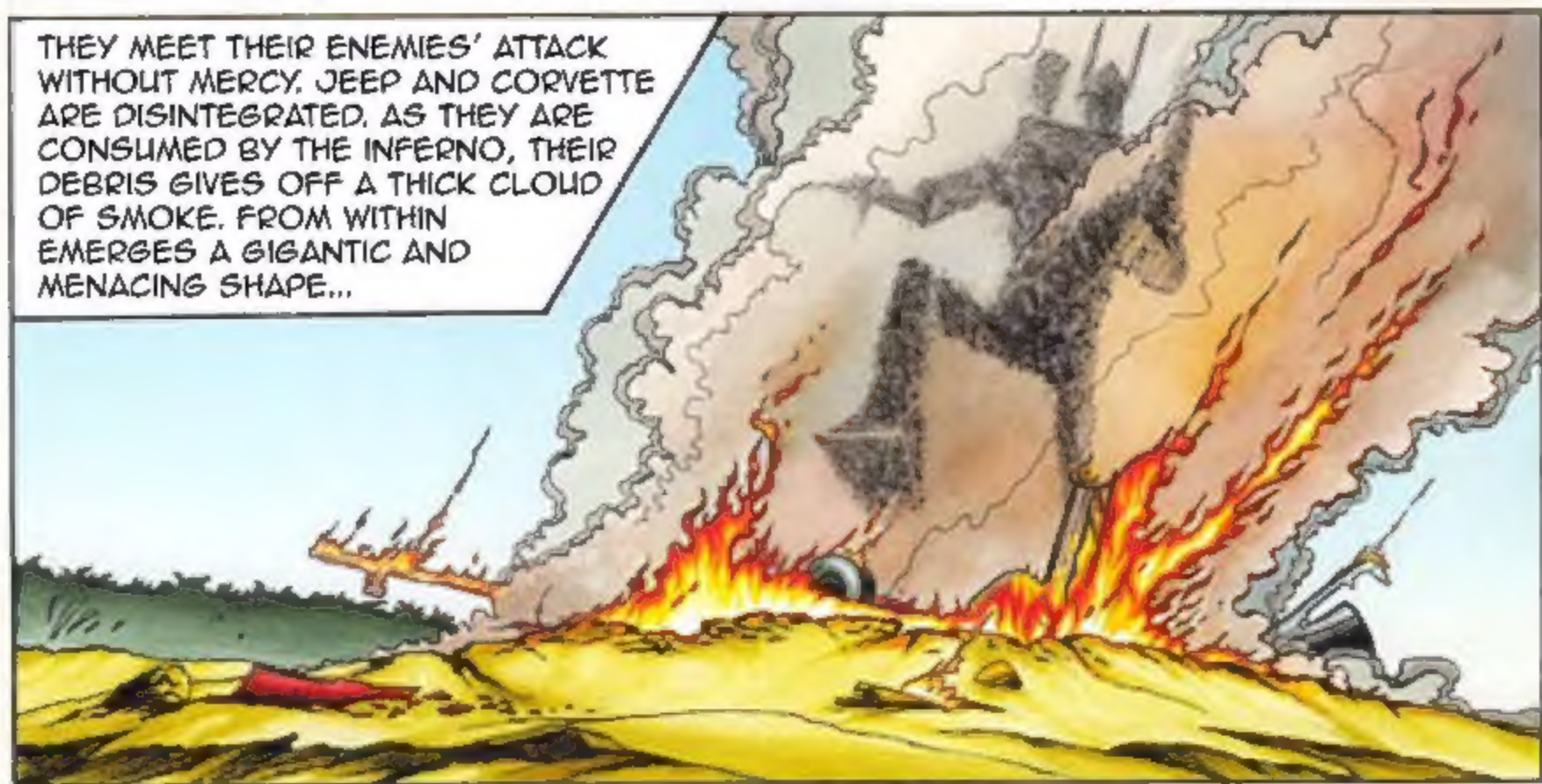
PG. BRIZZI

UNDER HEAVY FIRE,  
LANCIA AND  
COUNTACH  
ALSO CHANGE  
SHAPE.

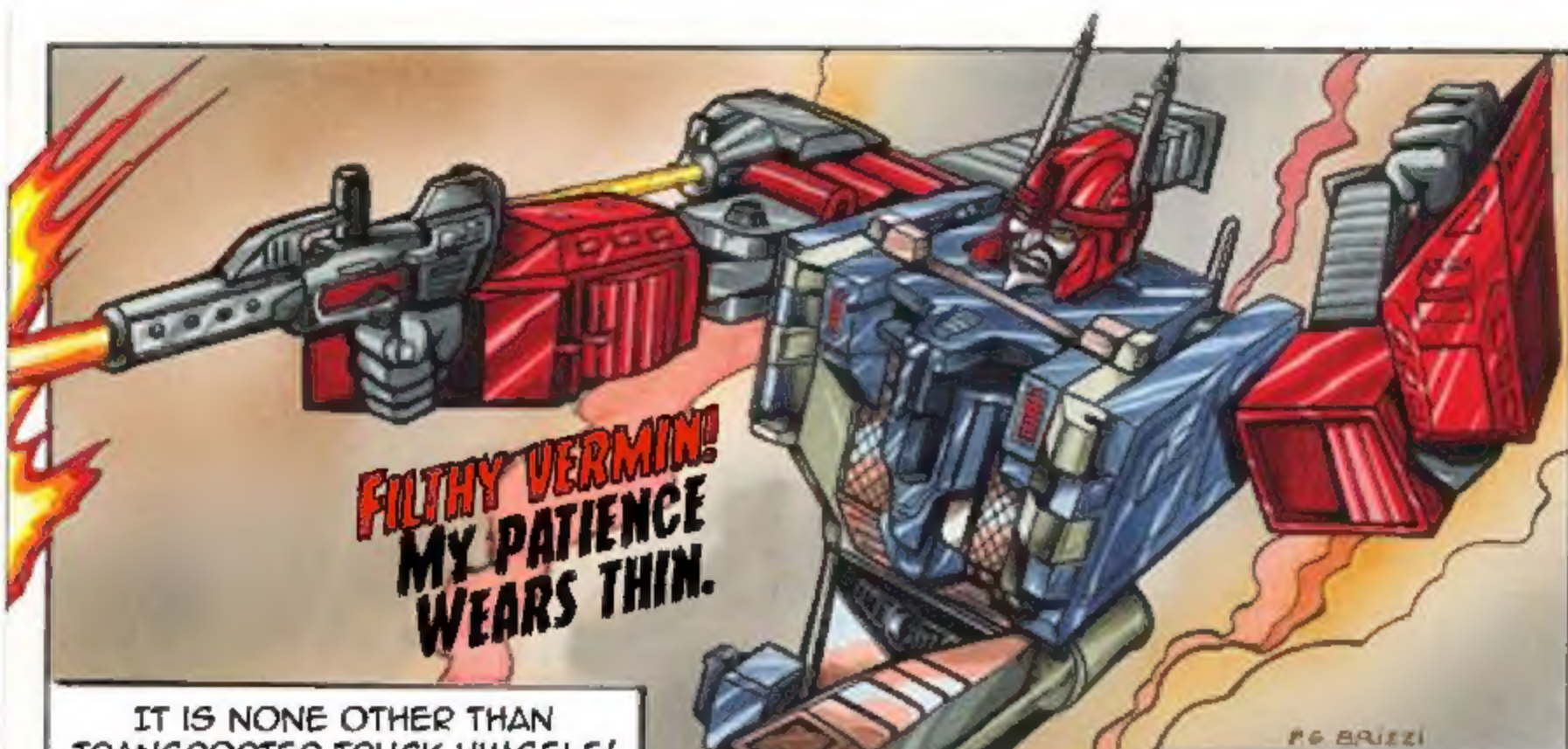




THEY MEET THEIR ENEMIES' ATTACK WITHOUT MERCY. JEEP AND CORVETTE ARE DISINTEGRATED. AS THEY ARE CONSUMED BY THE INFERNO, THEIR DEBRIS GIVES OFF A THICK CLOUD OF SMOKE. FROM WITHIN EMERGES A GIGANTIC AND MENACING SHAPE...







**FILTHY VERMIN!  
MY PATIENCE  
WEARS THIN.**

IT IS NONE OTHER THAN  
TRANSPORTER TRUCK HIMSELF!  
ENRAGED AT THE LOSS OF HIS  
SOLDIERS, HE UNLEASHES HIS  
FULL MIGHT ON COUNTACH.

BUT IN HIS  
BLOODLUST, HE  
DOES NOT OBSERVE  
HELICO OVERHEAD!

**NOW IT IS  
YOUR TURN!**

I ONLY HAVE  
ONE SHOT  
AT THIS...



HELICO TO  
DIACLONE - THE  
THREAT HAS ENDED.  
PEACE CAN RETURN  
TO DIACLONA...  
AND THIS TIME,  
MAY IT LAST.

I PRAY  
IT DOES.

